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AFT ON THE PLATFORM

BY ROBERT LEE DUNN.

There was a small crowd of men ered at a wayside station out in souri a few weeks ago, standing rest- y in the chill wind awaiting the in- ing of a westbound train. The n was late but the crowd was eager expectant. They had heard that secretary of war, the probable next sident of the United States was rd and they were anxious to get a sight of him. They hoped for no e. That was enough to satisfy them. t last the whistle was heard up the ey. The big engine came roaring n the rails and clanked by the sta- bringing the train to a stop with a k of the exhaust air. The crowd ned the car windows closely. They begining to be disappointed but one started a rambling cheer and ssed along the line.

he big secretary, in comfortable at- was deeply engrossed with two of business staff on official correspond- and reports. At the sound of the er he looked up.

What's that? Oh, we have visitors." We are here but half a minute," tured his secretary with his fore fing- n the itinerary.

don't care," answered the good bored giant, dropping his papers, ping on hat and swinging off the

Will be held here ten minutes to ninety-three, Mr. Secretary," said conductor at the steps.

That's good."

nother and very hearty cheer went at the sight of the popular idol. aft folded his hands across his am- stomach and smiled that incompar- smile which begins in little hollows his chin and ripples away into the hing creases that run up across his ples from his eyes. There was a ent's silence. A gangling boy who d directly in front of him was fixed the secretary's blue eyes. He was oundly embarassed and said nervous- self defence:

Hello, there."

Hello, son. Glad to see you. What's name?"

Jake Miller."

Shucks, it's Skinny, aint it fellers?" posed Jake's best friend.

Well, Skinny, we would make a pair, dn't we?"

You're not as big as I thought you Mister Taft," observed a man at the

That's not my fault. I eat often I eat lots," answered the disting- ed visitor. The crowd laughed.

Goin' to make up a speech?" asked her of Skinny's friends.

Say, do you know," answered the big shaking his head sadly, "my friend, brakeman here, must not like this . I could have fixed up a nice lit- speech for you but at the last stop made he told me that was the only e they wanted a good speech and I it to them. You'll have to send and get it or else take it out of brakeman or the railroad company, ll heard a good story the other day." e told the story, then another and another and when the engine bell n to ring he climed on the car step stood there waving his hand back he laughing crowd until they were to view by a group of trees.

By George, this township's gone neratic since the War," observed grain elevator boss, but I bet my old she's straight Republican this trip."

I were searching for a finer ex- le of the manner in which William Taft comes in contact with the great erican public, I could not find it. This is typical of his way, no matter whether it be a crowd of farmers at the wayside or a large body of distinguished men in evening dress at some club banquet.

He goes straight to the front always with the same frank, plain manner, never a careless bon homme, because he knows he is among friends, never a guarded suavity because he is certain he is among enemies. The people are fellow Americans if at home, and fellow human beings if abroad and he makes no attempt to impose on them.

Indoors his approach to the stand is never an easy matter unless there is a private entrance. Nine out of ten times he must come through the crowd, and never will they have quite enough room for him to pass. One meeting I recall, the place was packed like figs in a basket, with a little bit of a narrow aisle between humanity laden chairs leading from the side door to the rostrum.

The secretary stopped, looked at the path and at the people nearest to him.

"Some of you have got to come out before I come in. I am two-man wide, and it don't help matters if I try to go sideways. Also, I warn you not to get stepped on."

"Suppose we carry you up," suggeseed the nearest man, a big brawny Irisman.

"Thank you, but I want you to stay and hear my speech, and that will be hard enough even for a husky fellow like you."

"If he is late, which is very seldom, for he believes in being on time, it is impossible to persuade him to enter and interrupt the speaker then on the platform. He always defers to the rights of the man who has the floor. When he reaches the platform he seems disinclined to march to the place of honor always reserved for him, glancing about to see if he cannot find some on else more worthy to fill it.

Past experience has taught him to be careful of his chairs. He always settles into them guardedly. Many a fine old piece of furniture has gone on for years supporting human frames and earning respect and affection from its owners, its weaknesses never suspected until Secretary Taft has come along and deposited his three hundred pounds on it. Then it has been retired.

A broad smile and a friendly nod, with, perhaps, a wave of the hand, is the secretary's response to the unfailing applause attendant on his appearance, and then he settles to the serious business of the meeting, listening with absorption to every word of the speakers who precede him and thoroughly unconscious of the attention diverted to himself. This is by no means a pose or intended to compliment the speaker or audience. He listens because he knows he is going to learn something, and he has a thrist for information as some men thirst for drink and some women for admiration. Also it is plain that he is not thinking about his own speech.

When his time comes he steps slowly to the front, his eyes roving the sea of faces before him, and it is certain to alight on someone wearing a welcoming smile. The big man smiles back, and then he smiles at the people who are not smiling, and they suddenly loosen up and smile themselves. The speaker evidently refuses to immediately take the situation seriously.

There are times when a man in public life must discuss matters from the platform in words that are exact and carefully chosen. He must not lay himself open to misinterpretation, and must prepare to avoid being misquoted especially when a hostile press is ready to seize on any pretext for distortion or to make a false impression. Then he must use manuscript, and Taft does this occasionally. When he does his hearers may be sure that his remarks have great importance. He keeps the manuscript in the background and leads up to its introduction reluctantly, sometimes taking ten or fifteen minutes of off-hand speech to pave the way.

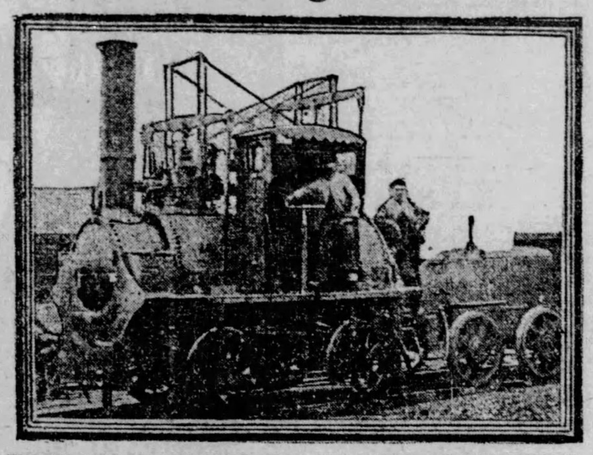
His voice is that of an honest man and is commensurate with his size. It is nearly impossible for him to drop its tone to a whisper. He has no occasion for whispering, and I have been with him when there were delegations waiting on him with inquiries and propositions and not one word of what they said could be heard ten feet away. On the other hand, when Taft spoke his words were clear and plain to all about. Whenever he has anything he does not wish to say, he says nothing at all—he has no use for whispering and conniving, it is not consonant with his open, frank nature.

For large audiences he has a better voice than even the one possessed by his dear friend, the late William McKinley, who could reach the last man in the last row of any assembly without appearing to strain or make any undue effort. Its tone is not the most mollient or capable of fine oratorical shadings like that of ex-Senator Charles A. Towne, Burke Cochran, Martin Littleton or William Jennings Bryan, but his enormous lung capacity gives him power with ease, and his marked facility of language never fails to leave a pleasant impression. He obtains conviction, not with emotional oratory, but with common sense logic and obvious sincerity.

He has a way of extending both of his big arms with the large, strong hands outspread at the end of each crumpled sleeve, and emphasizing each phrase with a certain positive jerk, that is most convincing. And again, when argumentative, he will extend his left arm and tell off each point with a smack of three fingers of his right hand in the palm of his left. Wild sweeps, rising inflections, low stooping, intensity, facial grimaces and abrupt gyrations are incomprehensible to him. He likes to push back the sides of his cutaway coat and put his hands in his pockets and talk plain business. An old habit of his, contracted when on the bench and delivering decisions, is to fold his hands across his ample front and quietly say what he has to say.

There are speakers who work their audiences up by successive climaxes. Taft never does this, and wastes no time on unnecessary talks—the only time he has to spare is to joke and tell stories, and after a long experience with him—I am compelled to say that I am undecided as to which of two things he would rather do—sit down to his desk after an hour's golf and a hearty meal and work, work, work till everyone else has quit and gone hours before, or get before a good crowd of real American people and laugh and tell stories with them.

Oldest Working Locomotive



ENGINE BUILT BY STEPHENSON IN 1822 IS STILL KEPT IN SERVICE.

The visitors to Newcastle-on-Tyne may observe Stephenson's locomotive engine No. 1, mounted upon its pedestal, as a monument to remind him that he is in the country of the beginnings of steam railways. He would hardly expect to learn that, not very far away, a locomotive of similar design, and of almost the same age, was still steadily at work; but such is the case. Stephenson's No. 3, shown in the accompanying illustration, built in 1822, or seven years before the Rocket made its triumphal run at Rainhill, is still in good and serviceable condition, and in operation at the Hetton Lyons Colliery, of the Hetton Coal Company, Sunderland.—Cassier's Magazine.

THE FAR-OFF LAND.

Who hath found a land serene,
Fruited with a mellow peace,
Sorrowed not for his release
In some lovelier land unseen?

Who hath wrought in splendid art—
Living color, breathing strings—
Hath not wept for nobler things
Alien to his aching heart?

Who hath known a love so fair,
Fairer love he did not yearn,
Prayed within his soul might burn
Flame more luminous and rare?

Where's the land of Golden Rest,
Where hath joy forgot grief's name,
Where doth burn the perfect flame
God leaves smoldering in our breast?

—Emery Pottle in the Craftsman Magazine.

WONDERFUL SHOOTING OF THE TOPPERWEINS

Young Texan and His Wife Beat the World With Rifle, Revolver and Shotgun.

tting 73,491 out of 72,500 flying targets solid ball from a rifle, is the record dolph Topperwein, the greatest living ksman. It was made in December, at Mr. Topperwein's home in San onio, Texas, ten days having been re- ed to complete the task. He used or- ry Winchester automatic repeating s. The targets were wood blocks, 2¼ es in diameter—a small object to hit n moving in the air.

issing only nine of the 72,500 was a which attracted attention the world r. His original intention, at the time, to shoot but 50,000 cartridges but, be- ing interested, he continued, after ching the 50,000 mark, until his supply mmunition was exhausted. Out of the 50,000 shots he missed six targets.

e shot about eight hours a day, never ing with the rifles longer than that

e began shooting at 8:30 a. m., Dec. ending Dec. 22, at 3:30 p. m. During t hours, Dec. 17, he shot at 8,000 ks, and December 21, shot 8,000 e in seven and a half hours, without ng either day. He had five men as tants and judges, the blocks being ed fifteen to twenty feet in the air, at istance twenty feet from him. He ed his rifles himself, using only two the entire exhibition.

m early boyhood he has been accus- ed to the rifle, and for years enjoyed reat reputation as an expert shot in as. He also gained fame as a news- er artist, and it was in that capacity t he conceived the idea of drawing outlines of Indian heads and other res, with bullets shot into a board

addition to shooting at blocks of d, Mr. Topperwein uses apples, nges, eggs, bits of coal, walnuts, y cartridge shells and other small ects, shattering one as easily as an- er.

is wonderful performance would be believable were it not for the fact that are entirely substantiated by the of evidence from witnesses, and the oting was done before crowds in a ic park.

he record of 72,491 out of 72,500 doubt- will stand for many years, because, de from the unerring aim required, the sical strength necessary to complete h a task will prevent the breaking of wonderful mark hung up by Mr. Top- wein. The need of endurance is il- trated by the fact that five men were uired to toss the targets in the air to p Mr. Topperwein busy. The men threw the targets frequently became austed, and had to be relieved by one ther.

born in Texas, home of great rifle shots years ago, Mr. Topperwein came nat- lly by his talent. When his skill brought fame he traveled about the country, ng exhibitions, but later he associated self with the Winchester Repeating s company, and has for several years en exhibitions to demonstrate the ex- llence of its products.

During the World's Fair in St. Louis, Topperwein broke 3,507 flying targets hout a miss. The targets were a com- sition disc 2¼ inches in diameter, and re thrown in the air 25 feet from him. s record was made in four hours and minutes and was witnessed by hun- ds of spectators.

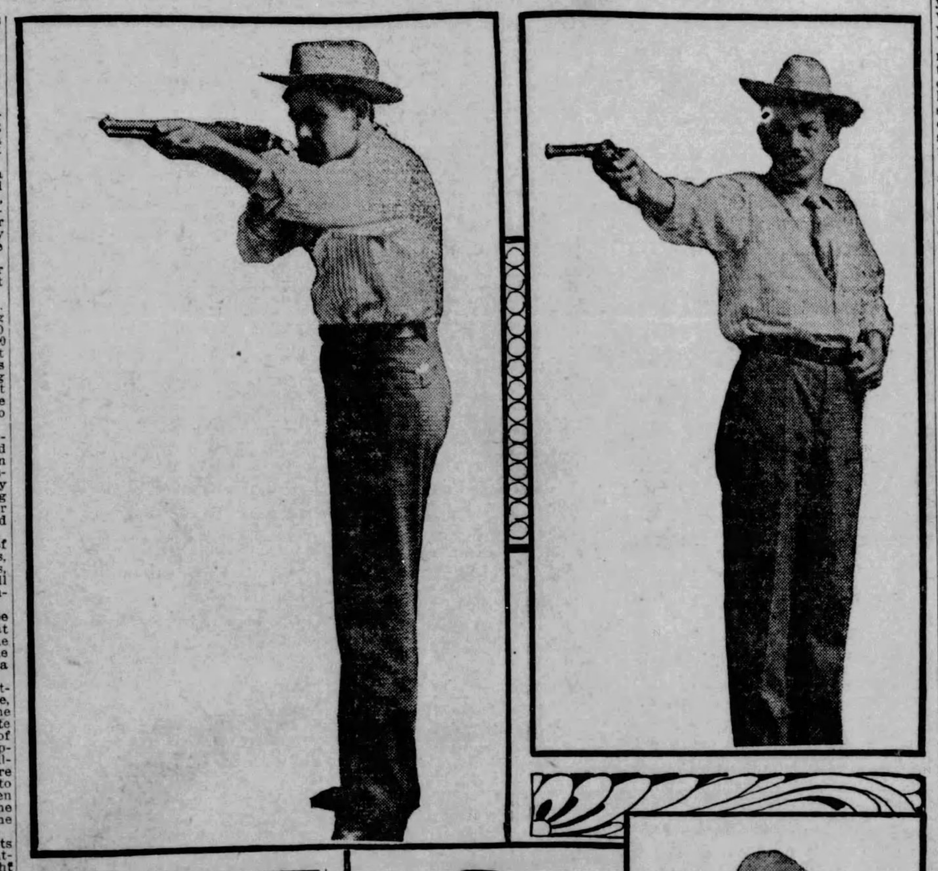
nother feat performed by him was to 5 out of 100 2½-inch targets thrown in air, he doing the shooting while rid- at full speed in an automobile. Mr. perwein is the originator of many rvelous fancy and trick shots, and also act of drawing pictures with rifle bul- s shooting a rifle rapidly and drawing outlines of Indian chiefs or other pic- es.

n September, 1907, Mr. Topperwein shot 0,000 2¼-inch wooden blocks, scoring with a straight run of 8,840.

Mr. Topperwein's skill is not confined e to rifle work, as he also does some enomenal shooting with a pistol and a gun.

rs. Adolph Topperwein, who shoots to onstrate the qualities of the American der mills smokeless powder, is, with- doubt, the premier lady shot of the rld.

Although she took up shooting y about four years ago, she has rtled the shooting world and entertain-



ed many thousands of people by her great skill with rifle, shotgun and pistol. She is what might properly be called a "born shot," as, without seeming difficulty, she masters any new form of shooting quickly and easily. Her first public appearance was at the World's Fair in St. Louis, where, with a Winchester automatic rifle, she broke 967 out of 1,000 2½-inch flying targets.

Besides being a wonderful trick and fancy shot, she is a consistent performer at the trap. Everywhere she has appeared she has made fine scores, and, in many instances, has beaten professional shots of the opposite sex.

Among her scores are 99 out of 100 at an open tournament in Kansas City, 245 out of 250, 385 out of 400, 434 out of 450, 485 out of 500 targets at unknown angles. The last record she made at 16 yards, the time occupied being 2 hours and 25 minutes. She has scored 195 targets in open tournament, and has made a straight run of 123 targets. On several occasions she has broken 100 straight or better. She has also won many averages in open competition at the trap, something no other lady shot has ever done.

During 1905, Mrs. Topperwein shot at a total of 18,015 targets under various conditions, breaking 15,600, nearly half of this number being shot at regular tournaments.

Her longest run for 1907 was made at Sulphur, I. T., when she scored 113 straight.

Mrs. Topperwein is the only woman in the world who ever had the honor to qualify as a national marksman at 200, 300 and 500 yards with a military rifle.

MY LOST SELF

By ARTHUR W. MARCHMONT

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CHAPTER XIII.

"If I Could Only Trust You!"

The moments while I stood, spellbound in fear, listening for some sound to tell me whether Masita was alive or that the desperate Greek had carried out her murderous purpose were among the most terrible of my life. The suspense searched me through and through. I stood like a man turned to stone; powerless to move, unable to think, gripped by a vicelike paralysis of fear.

Slowly, rage began to take the place of fear. Rage against the fiend who had taken Masita's life. She should pay the price. That I vowed if I had to take her own life in return with my own hands. And then my blood turned to fire and I clenched my hands and gritted my teeth in the fierce yearning for revenge.

Suddenly the spell was broken.

A woman laughed. A laugh, soft, low, taunting, devilish, inspired by gloating triumph and pregnant with venomous hate.

How I welcomed that laugh. For it told me that Masita lived.

It was from Agapa; and the next instant I was at the entrance of Masita's room. The door stood ajar; and as I reached it. Agapa spoke:

"Aye, pray with all your soul and strength. It will not help you now. I told you you should die as I swore to the man you have bewitched. You she devil. But your prayers touch me no more than your craven pleading did just now."

I understood then that, dangerous as she was, the Greek was yet too much of a woman to resist the chance of gloating over the woman she hated. Her taunts had saved Masita's life; for they had given me time to come to the rescue.

Agapa was standing with her dagger uplifted, and from her attitude that Masita, whom I could not see, was on her knees in prayer close beside her; and for the moment I was in doubt how to act. If I rushed in the weapon might be thrust home; for Agapa was facing the door and would see me the instant I entered.

I held my breath a second in suspense, and then the Greek moved back a pace and turned to pick up a crucifix from a table close by.

It was my chance. I sprang across the room and before she had recovered from her surprise I had wrested the dagger from her hand. Masita jumped to her feet at the same moment and after a swift glance at me, fell into a chair.

For a moment in her baffled fury I believe Agapa was inclined even to risk a struggle with me. She stared at me, Her eyes gleaming viciously, and her lips parted with her disfiguring snarl like a wild beast robbed of its prey.

"You had better go, Agapa," I said. "You will answer for this afterwards."

She kept her eyes on me and came forward a step, half crouching as if ready to spring at me. "You had better go," I repeated.

"Am I a dog to do your bidding, Beppo?"

"You heard me. Go!" I cried sternly, stepping toward her.

She fell back a pace and then burst into a mirthless laugh. "Your new lover has saved you," she said to Masita.

"Hold your tongue," I answered furiously; "lest I forget that devil as you are, you are still a woman."

She folded her hands across her heaving bosom and, throwing back her head, laughed again and stared at me. "Strike me for her sake. Show yourself a man to her that she may see what sort of hero it is that she has bewitched. Oh, you love her. You know that, as do we all. Since she came to the island, what thought have you had for Molta? Why, but for her sake, have you quarreled with the woman you had sworn to wed? Have we not all seen the change in you? Your coldness, your neglect, your——" She stopped there, shrinking from the wrath blazing in my eyes. My evil reputation for violence stood me in good stead at that moment, for it silenced her.

Without a word I gripped her by the arm and thrust her toward the door; and without a word she obeyed the unspoken command. She backed out of the room and, a prey to dire fear, hurried down to the floor below. I followed, and as she reached the outer door she crouched into a corner in dread of my violence.

I found the door unlocked and, flinging it open, pushed her out, shot home the bolts, and returned to tell Masita that the peril was passed.

She was still pale and trembling from the effects of the ordeal through which she had passed. She had lighted her lamp and her great eyes fastened questioningly on my face as she turned on my entrance. "You are safe," I assured her. "I will see that you have no more trouble of this sort."

"What have you done with her? You have not——"

"She has left the building. I do not ill-treat women." I replied, answering her unfinished question.

"She threatened my life. Did she really mean to kill me?"

"She is a Greek, and mad with jealousy, and was to have been Beltano's wife. She knows that he will be here the day after tomorrow and that a priest comes with him to make you his wife."

"Is that the truth?"

"I have no end to gain by saying what is false."

"But my brother? He sent her to me here with a written message that she would help me, that she was to be his wife, and that—that you had arranged for her to come. He wished us to be friendly."

"Was it in friendship that she drew her knife? I do not yet know all that occurred, but I do know that to gain admittance for her here. Breva was bound and drugged. I found him and so learnt what had been planned.

"But you were in the building," she said quickly and with suspicion.

"It would be simpler to say at once you do not believe me. There is a path round by the cliff. I came that way."

"But why not by the door below? The way you brought me?"

"Drako, Agapa's brother, and another man would have sought to stop me, and I thought it urgent that no time should be lost."

"Then you risked your life. Pepita told me of that cliff path when I thought you had merely been spying."

"Pepita had no right to speak of it. She chatters too freely. I ran no risk. I had to get here quickly and secretly. That is all."

"She told me that only a month or two since a man had fallen to his death in attempting that path." She passed her hands across her troubled brow, and then, with an effort, as if she had to force herself to utter the words, she added: "It seems I wronged you when I thought you spied upon me."

"I have a broad back, and that is not the only wrong. You were placed in my charge and I am answerable for your safety. That is why I came."

"Why do you seek to belittle what you have done?" she asked, with a suggestion of irritation, accompanying the words with a shrug and a slight curl of her mobile lips. "You have saved my life and risked your own to do it. Do you think I cannot understand that, or that the obligation is more to my liking because you pretend otherwise?"

"I can understand that it hurts you to own such a thing to a man whom you have vowed to accuse. If you wish it bluntly put, then it is true that I saved your life and ran some risk, small or great, as you please to think it. I have known from the first that you were in danger on the island."

She started at this and glanced sharply at me. "I understand that, I believe. Is that why you insisted upon my being here under lock and key?"

I smiled. "Infer what you please. I had to answer for your safety."

"To Beltano?" she shot the question at me as if prompted by a fresh train of thought, and bent forward eagerly to scan my face.

"Your safety is everything to me."

The answer perplexed her. She thought a second. "Do you mean because of my vow to accuse you of Signor Vicino's death?"

I made no reply to this, and she stood thinking. Then she shook her head. "Yet if that Greek had had her way, my death would have served you in that. What do you mean by my safety? You ventured to cross to the mainland, too. Why can't you be candid?" She waited for me to reply, and when I remanied silent she made a gesture of irritation. "You seek to mystify me. Why? Is it true that in Levaccio you were found by the carabinieri and escaped by passing as an American with Captain Murito?"

"Yes. Who told you?"

She waived the question aside. "But he has been in America. He would know."

"I have also been in America. I speak English well enough"

"I remember," she said with a shudder. "But I don't understand you. Who are you?"

"You know. You have heard my name often. Beppo Serrano."

"Why do you say my safety is so much to you?" she asked, after a pause. You have sworn to accuse me of that crime, and I am resolved that you shall have the chance to keep your vow."

She stared intently into my eyes as I answered, and again I noticed the expression of half hope, half doubt in hers as she thought over the words. Then she rose and began to pace the room, stopping suddenly close to me. "Did you know of the plan that I should escape from here?"

"Yes."

"And was that why you came hurrying back here—to prevent it?"

"No."

"Do you mean you were going to help me?"

"Yes."

"Although you knew that I should keep my vow? Do you think I believe that?"

"No. I do not expect you to trust me."

She went back to her chair and sat with her face buried in her hands. I guessed the struggle in her mind. Torn between her loathing of me as the murderer of Vicino, desire to use me to help her escape, inability to believe that I would try to save her in the face of her threat, and fear that I had some secret purpose against her, she was at her wit's end what to do.

I waited in silence while she fought her way to a decision.

"I must keep my vow," she said at length, her voice strained and agitated. "Do you wish to become Beltano's wife?" I asked.

"I would sooner die!"

"Will you let me help you to escape?"

"If I could only trust you! I know not what to do." A deep sigh of despair broke from her lips.

"If you cannot, it is hopeless! But as you will," I said slowly.

She did not relpy; and in the pause that followed we heard a knock at the door below. She started nervously.

"That may be Pepita," I said: "I will answer for your safety. You need have no fear. Take time to think of what I have said. I will help you to escape, and will have all in readiness. You can then decide."

I did not wait for her to reply and went down to the door below. It was Pepita, as I had thought; and Breva was with her.

I sent the girl up to Masita and then questioned Breva as to what had passed before I had found him. He told me that Julius and Agapa had come to him together as he stood on watch, with a message from me that Agapa was to be admitted to Masita, to settle with her the details of her escape. Julius had left; and while Agapa and he had been disputing about the matter, for he had refused to admit her, Giuseppe had stolen upon him and he had been drugged and bound. They had then lured Pepita out, and she declared that both had remained at Breva's post.

The thing was plain reading enough now, and with my blood on fire I swung off to have a reckoning with Giuseppe.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Fight.

It was a general custom among men of the Island to pass a good deal of time in the evenings, smoking and drinking and chatting, in an open space in front of the huts; and I went there expecting to find Giuseppe and Drako among the rest.

As they were not there I sat down just inside my hut to wait for them; and the interval gave me time to think over things and shape a definite course.

Since the night when I had come to myself, I had kept aloof from the rest of the men; and although my only reason was that their company was extremely distasteful, I had had broad hints from Breva that my conduct was attributed to very different motives.

My old reputation for recklessness had made them afraid of me; but according to Breva, many of them believed that my injury had so changed me that I was no longer dangerous—that I had turned coward, in fact. In this way my former supremacy had been destroyed.

I resolved that that night should see it asserted. The majority of the men were a poor lot, and were almost entirely under the influence of Giuseppe, Drako and Ahmet the Turk. The last was away with Beltano; and the only other man of any consequence was Luigi, a fellow who had made some advances to me.

Giuseppe was the man I blamed for the attempt on Masita; but both he and Drako should feel the weight of my anger that night.

I was rummaging for some tobacco inside my hut, when the two men joined the others. I heard their voices and glancing out, saw that the rest whispered to them and pointed in my direction. Giuseppe laughed and oathed and took his seat with a shrug of indifference; but Drako looked across with some uneasiness; and as I went over to them, his fingers played nervously with the haft of his knife.

"I have been waiting for you, Giusseppe," I said.

He took his cigar from his lips, paused, glanced up at me and sneered. "What is it to me what you do? Wait or go. It's all one to me."

"You know what I want with you. Get up, if you're not afraid."

He laughed and swore. "I know that I don't want anything with you."

The rest sniggered at the reply, save Luigi, who drew closer.

Without another word I twisted my hand in Giuseppe's neckerchief, dragged him to his feet, and sent him staggering back. Drako whipped out his knife on the instant and rushed to attack me. But I had time to turn and crash my fist into his face. "Wait," I cried, hot with rage. "I'll deal with you afterwards. You shall have all the knifework you want."

The rest had sprung to their feet now and stood round us, murmuring against me and taking the side of the other two.

"What does this mean, Beppo? What have they done?" asked Luigi.

Giuseppe had recovered his balance and stood, white with passion at my rough handling of him, his hand on his knife.

"They both know well enough, Luigi; anl both shall answer to me."

I went right up to Giuseppe. He stood his ground and I saw his fingers tighten on the blade of his knife. "Do they know of your infernal treachery?"

"What is the fiend's name do you mean?"

"You lie, Giusseppe. You do know, and you shall answer to me."

"Who made you master?" he growled fiercely; and Drako led a chorus of jeers at me.

"Hold your snarling tongues," I cried, turning on them. They fell back a step, murmuring and eying me sullenly from under lowering brows.

But the incident nearly cost me my life. The moment my eyes left Giuseppe's face, he whipped out his knife and sprang toward me ready to strike. I jumped back just as the blade flashed through the air. The next instant my own blade was bared and the fight had begun in earnest.

As we stood watching each other like wildcats waiting for the chance to spring, Drako made another dastardly attempt to help his friend by attacking me from behind. I heard his rush, but dared not take my eyes from my antagonist's face; and then I heard Luigi's voice.

"No, no, Drako. Fair play. Giuseppe was the first to draw." After that not a word more was spoken; and when after a feint of Giuseppe's our positions were changed, I saw the Greek was disarmed and that his weapon was in Luigi's hand.

We two were not badly matched. Giuseppe was somewhat taller than I; but carried more flesh. We were both strong; but I judged that I could outlast him. I had another advantage moreover. He was beside himself with passion; his eyes blazed and his furious eagerness to kill me so mastered him that the point of his weapon quivered. The sight of the bared knives had wrought him to a frenzy.

On me the effect was the reverse. I had been hot enough in the moment before we faced one another; but presence of danger sobered me instantly, for I knew that my life depended upon keeping a cool head.

His rage soon began to show itself in his fighting. He tired of waiting for the chance to get through my guard and began to feint, making sharp sudden rushes, springing here, darting there lifting his knife for a blow, and leaping back; using every ruse to force me back or get me off my guard, and displaying wonderful agility and finesse.

I was glad to see his tactics. I neither gave ground nor took it; letting him tire himself if he would; and reserved my strength for the struggle to come later. My eye never left his for a second; and as he circled round me he was careful to keep well beyond my reach.

Once only he came a few inches too far, having misjudged the distance; but with a dexterous stoop and leap he saved himself.

It was a narrow escape and affected his nerve. The expression of his eyes changed. From the confidence with which he had commenced the fight waned; and in its place doubt of the issue began to show.

I could read this signal. He had held the same opinion as the rest; that the change in me had meant a loss of courage. He had started with a full belief that he would have an easy victory and had mistaken my solid method of fighting for loss of skill or the result of cowardice.

The knowledge that only by a hairsbreadth had he saved himself from defeat had changed all that. He had found me ready for the chance when it had come; and began to realize how greatly he had misunderstood me. How narrow his escape had been was emphasized by a cry of dismay from one or two of the others.

He was now breathing hard with his exertions, too; and wishful to regain his wind, began to fight more warily.

But it was not my cue to give him the time for that, and I began to press the fight from my side. Stepping forward with a sudden feint I drove him back. As he stepped back I advanced, and he tripped. He saved himself from a fall, but once more the incident disconcerted him.

The dogged method of fighting was all opposed to his nature moreover. He lacked the patience and the self-control, and a moment later resumed his former tactics. But he was wilder now. Doubt had laid its hand on him. He was eager for the finish; baffled by my steady refusal to be misled by his feints into giving him the chance he sought, and began to grow desperate.

I saw now that I should win, and something of the feeling must have shown itself in my eyes, for he let out a violent oath as he made his next effort to draw me into a false move.

It was almost his last. In his rage he misjudged the distance again, and again my blade only just missed his body, slashing his arm as he sprang back.

There was another murmur from the others as the blood was drawn, and in his eyes the unmistakable sign of fear was blended with his rage.

Then, by one of those chances which will come in a combat of this sort, we feinted at the same moment. For a second we were both within striking distance and both unprepared to strike.

Fortunately, I was just a flash the quicker and gripped his right hand with my left, while his hand was groping vainly for my wrist. Holding my grip, I crashed the shaft of my knife full into his mouth and struck him to ground. As we fell together, I bent his wrist back and wrested his weapon away, and the next instant he lay asprawl on his back, the fear of death in his wide eyes as he glared up at the glistening blade held threateningly in my uplifted hand.

By all the laws of the fight his life was mine, and not a murmur would have been heard had I plunged my knife into his heart. He had been the first to draw; had changed the thing from a quarrel to a blood feud; he had sought to kill me, and had the end been different he would have thrust his knife between my ribs with less compunction than I should have felt in slaying a dog.

But I could not take his life as he lay there in my power: Had the chance come in the course of the fight I should have struck; but he was down and helpless at my mercy; and I could not strike.

"You can have your life, Giuseppe; but you know now who is master here. Have a care not to anger me again," and with that I got up. He scrambled to his feet, and Agapa and Julius came out of the trees and joined him.

A murmur of astonishment at my leniency ran the round of the men as I crossed to Drako. "Now, Drako, I'll deal with you," I said.

But all his courage had oozed away when I had beaten his ally. He cringed and slunk back. "I won't fight," he muttered.

His cowardice disgusted me, and seizing him by the throat, I shook him till his teeeth rattled like castanets and then flung him away, and then turned on the rest. "Is there anyone who wants to dispute my claim in Beltano's absence?"

They shuffled uneasily and no one answered. "You've had your lesson, see that you learn it," I said, as I sheathed my knife, and they drew aside to let me to pass to my hut. There are times when bluff is the only policy. That was one of them.

Luigi came to me a minute later and I thanked him for having kept Drako quiet during the fight. He shook his head gravely. "You did wrong not to kill Giuseppe, Beppo. He will only hate you the more for having beaten him."

"Better his hate than his love, Luigi," I answered.

"You will need to watch him," he replied, and went off with another dubious shake of the head.

I was now resolved that Masita should leave the island that night and that her brother should take her. I was sure that, as he had witnessed the fight, a word or two from me would frighten him into obedience.

I called him over and as I led him away toward the old fort I explained bluntly what I expected him to do. He was in too great a fear of me to refuse, and I told him to come to the fort in an hour, by which time I would have everything in readiness.

I hurried there and gave Breva his instructions. When Julius arrived he was to be at once admitted to Masita and bring her to the landing stage, and in the meantime Pepita was to explain things to her.

I then got the boat ready. They did not come, however, and after waiting till my patience was exhausted, I went back to the fort to find out the cause of the delay.

Julius had not been there, so I sent Breva in search of him. Masita was waiting with Pepita at the door, and

Cathedral Made of Matches

STRUCTURE IS FOURTEEN FEET HIGH AND IS BUILT OF 2,000,000 SPLINTERS.

A coal miner named Wilhelm Lempertz arrived here a few days ago with a cathedral—a cathedral made of matches. He came from Port Arthur, Texas, where he had been employed until recently. The cathedral represents two years of Lempertz's labor, such painstaking labor as few men are capable of performing.

For 20 years Lempertz has been a coal miner. He worked in the mines of Germany and America, but a few years ago he had to give up mining on account of ill health. While he was ill he did various things to while away the time. One day he started to build a toy cathedral patterned after a picture he saw in a magazine. His building materials were matches and glue, his tools a pocket knife and a glue brush. The plan was laid out for a building 14 feet high, 14 feet long and 7 feet wide. He worked with remarkable patience, oftentimes putting in all his waking hours at his task. After two years of almost continuous application the job was finished.

The walls of the cathedral, the towers and turrets, the galleries and steeples, the ornaments—all are of matches. It took more than 2,000,000 matches to build the church and more than 100 pounds of glue used in fastening the 2,000,000 matches securely.—New York Press.

A Simple Test Which Any Reader of This Paper May Try

Do you know whether you are inclined to, or have kidney trouble?

Have you ever tried the simple test of setting aside your urine in a bottle or vessel for twenty-four hours?

A sediment or settling in the urine indicates a diseased condition.

Science has today furnished proofs that all the purifying that your blood needs; in fact, all that can be done, must be done by your kidneys.

They are the most important organs, because they filter and purify the blood.

The kidneys strain or filter out the impurities in the blood—that is their work.

When your blood is impure, nothing can purify it but your kidneys.

To overcome these troubles take Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the world-famous kidney remedy. In taking Swamp-Root you afford natural help to Nature, for Swamp-Root is the most perfect healer and gentle aid to the kidneys that has yet been discovered.

If you mention our paper and write Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle, they will send it free by mail. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys.

I did my best to assureher that all would still be well. I was confident that Julius would not dare to fail me.

But I was wrong. We had waited many minutes in growing uneasiness, when Breva came running back breathless and excited.

"There is hell," he said, drawing me aside. "Julius has betrayed everything to Molta. Agapa told me, and she is like a devil with rage against him for it. She is fololwing me to see you."

I went at once to Masita. "Your brother has failed us and has made trouble. But if you will come with me I will take you across. There is still time."

But her mistrust of me was too strong. She hesitated. "How do I know that you have not arranged all this yourself?"

Her words both hurt and angered me. "As you will," I said curtly. "You had better return to your rooms. I can do no more," and I turned away.

Pepita spoke to her, striving to induce her. I caught Masita's reply. "You betrayed me to him before; how then can I believe you are not also in league with him against me?"

Again and again Pepita sought to persuade her. Agapa came directly afterwards and I went to question her.

Just then Pepita called that Masita would go, and the two came hurrying down the path.

But it was to late. The sound of many voices reached us: Molta's, Bluseppe's, and others', speaking in the high tones of excitement and danger.

CHAPTER XV.

Beltano Returns.

I was too angry at Masita's lack of trust to be able to think or care about what was to happen, and crossing my arms leaned back against the rock, sullen and indifferent.

But Agapa came to the rescue. "I have a thought, Bepop. Send Masita back to the fortress. Quick," and she turned to meet the others.

I paid no heed to her words; but Pepita hurried Masita away before the rest had seen her and then returned to us. Let them do what they pleased. I cared nothing. I had done my utmost; and had failed. I had finished with the matter.

And then I saw Agapa's plan.

"Julius! Julius!" she called; and rushing up to him as he stood at Molta's side, she broke out into a torrent of reproaches for what she called his delay; and declared that he was to have taken her to the island, that the boat was ready for their departure, and that she had come to the fort in search aof him. She would not let Molta get a word in; and finished with an appeal to the young fool to say whether it was not the truth that they two were to have crossed together.

Then Pepita, led on by Pepita, took a hand. They began to jeer at Agapa, saying some very nasty things about her lover's fickleness. She replied hotly and in a minute there was such a babel of tongues that the matter degenerated into a fierce quarrel in which all save Julius and I took part with noisy vehemence.

He stood looking from one to the other, not knowing what to make of the affair until Agapa threw up her hands and shouted to the others to hold their peace and let him decide whether or not she spoke the truth.

The silence which followed tried him more than the uproar, and he glanced from Agapa to Molta and back to Agapa, not knowing what to answer. In the pause, Drako rushed through to his sister's side. "Why don't you answer, Julius?" he said with an ominous frown.

This turned the scale. "What Agapa says is the truth," he muttered. "Then what was the meaning of the tale you told me?" cried Molta angrily.

He started nervously. "Well, Beppo told me—"

"What's that?" I burst in fiercely. "Are you going to try and drag me into your silly love quarrels?"

"He told me you were going to escape from the island with Masita, Beppo," said Molta, "and we found your boat ready." It was evident from this that in his eagerness to rouse Molta he had lied in order to appeal to her jealousy.

Agapa uttered a shrill cry of rage. "Oh, Julius, how dared you? Did not you yourself urge me to get the boat? Have you lost your senses that you lie like this?" and with that she launched into another flood of passionate language, the pith of which was that she would never again believe in him after this deceit.

At this Drako, as much fooled as the rest by the scene, laid his hand on his knife and stepped toward Julius, who backed through the others and bolted in a panic. Drako started in hot pursuit; and Agapa, with cries that there must be no violence, went after them, calling to the others to follow her.

Molta stayed, however. She was in a very bad temper, and although she had not understood the meaning of what had passed, her suspicions had been roused and she meant to question me. In her jealousy she had been quite ready to believe what Julius had said about my leaving the island; and she had taken prompt measures to prevent me.

"What does all this mean, Bepop?"

"That that young fool will be lucky if he gets through the night without trouble. These Greeks are unpleasant people to fool with," I replied with a smile.

"I don't mean that. I mean your part."

"Oh, I shan't touch the young jackass."

She stamped her foot very impatiently. "Answer me. Did you plan to leave the island tonight with Masita?"

"Are you serious, Molta?" I asked with a note of incredulity.

"Answer me," she said again, very sharply.

"Oh, yes, it's all true, of course," I said with a laugh. "I was going to take her across to the mainland and then go with her to the carabinieri in order that she might keep her vow and accuse me of Vicino's murder. I am just that sort of a fool and just longing to be imprisoned and convicted. On my soul, Molta, I believe you think I am a driveling idiot;" and I rolled a cigaret and began to smoke.

"But Julius said you told him as much."

"Do you take his word that I have parted with my wits?"

"You have not denied it."

"I shouldn't have thought it worth while. But if Julius said I told him that I was going to leave the island, he lied. Is that plain enough?" I had not said anything of the sort to him; only that he was to take Masita. "Face him with me; and let him repeat it, if he dare."

"But were you a party to Masita's escaping?"

I let loose my temper as if exasperated by the question. "In the name of Heaven, make an end of your questions, Molta! If you think I am fool enough to let her go in order that she may denounce me, think it; or any other foolishness you please. But don't plague me with it."

My outbreak silenced her for a space; and then she said jealously: "She may have ceased to threaten in return for your help."

"True. The thought does you credit," I scoffed. "And I took that shallow-pated coward of a brother of hers into my confidence to help me because I had neither wit nor courage enough of my own for the venture."

"You are hiding something from me, Beppo, and for her sake."

"Your jealousy has already once led you give me the lie, Molta. Are you bent on making another quarrel?"

"You are hiding something," she repeated doggedly, and in this suspicious mood she left me.

I must have been a miserable churl of a lover; and that she did not there and then turn against me was inexplicable. I had treated her with such coolness that even the others had observed the change in my conduct; we scarcely met now without a passage of words and a display of anger on my side; and I had purposely endeavored to make her realize that I was not worth a second thought from her.

Women are women, however, and all her anger now was not caused by either words or acts of mine, but sprang entirely from the jealous impatience of my association with Masita. I believe that if I could have brought myself to make love to her with some of the ardor which I must have displayed in my irresponsible past, she would even have helped me to get Masita away, her brother's desires notwithstanding. As it was, however, she took a step which checkmated the scheme altogether.

She sent that night for Beltano, telling him to return instantly; and when on the following day I was completing the arrangements for Masita's departure that night, Beltano arrived, bringing with him the priest.

He was closeted with Molta for some time after his arrival, and the first intimation I had that matters had been altered came when I went down to the boats. Luigi was posted there with strict orders not to allow one of them to be used without Beltano's express permission.

I did not want any trouble with Luigi: but as one of the boats was my own property. I could use the fact to get an explanation from Beltano; so I went off at once in search of him.

I met him just as he was leaving my hut, where he had been to seek me. A glance at his frowning face was enough to show me he was in very ill temper. "What is this trouble between you and Molta, Beppo?" he asked sharply.

"There will be trouble between me and you, Beltano, if you use that tone to me," I replied quite as hotly. "Luigi tells me he has orders to prevent me using my own boat? Why?"

"I have my reasons."

"You are welcome to them; but I shall have my own boat when I want it."

"We won't quarrel, Beppo; but I give what orders I please on the island."

"I don't wish to quarrel; but I shall use my own boat when I wish."

His eyes flashed and an angry retort sprang to his lips, but he checked it and laid his hand on my shoulder with a smile. "The order wasn't meant for you, hothead; but I had not time to explain everything to Luigi."

"Then the sooner you do so the better," I retorted. It was clearly my best course to harp on the grievance.

"I'll tell him," he replied. "And now what is this between you and Molta?"

"You have her side. Let it go at that."

"She declares you are altogether changed toward her. Do you no longer wish to wed her?"

I looked at him stoldily and sullenly and shrugged my shoulders. "Not in her present mood, Beltano, were she fifty times your sister and a thousand times as rich as she is. Twice within the past day or so she has given me the lie, and I take that from neither man nor woman."

"She is jealous of Masita, man. She thinks you spend too much time looking after her. The risk you took in going to fetch that fellow, Julius, started the jealousy; and now she thinks you wished to leave us with Masita. She is only a woman, and such things might well madden her. It was a great risk you ran, too."

"How stands the thing? Am I still proscribed?"

"Yes, the Count has found unexpected difficulties, and he and his friends are not yet in power. All will be well later, but it will mean a lifelong imprisonment if you fall into the hands of the carabinieri at present. You are safe enough here, however, under my protection. They will not venture here."

That he was speaking with a purpose I could easily perceive; and I guessed that his intention was to exaggerate the risk and make me feel that my safety depended upon his good will. "You can give me up when you will," I said.

"Why even talk of such a thing, Beppo? Are we not friends? Come, man, shake off your ill temper. You are the last man on the island I would quarrel with," and again he laid his hand on my shoulder. "You have served me well in guarding Masita. Do you think I am not grateful?"

"How well you do not yet know, nor at what risk. Only yesterday Agapa got to her in my absence, Giuseppe and Drako having laid Breva by the heels for the purpose; and had I not climbed round by the cliff, at the risk of my life, as you know, there would have been mischief indeed. The worst. Agapa had her knife drawn in readiness, and Masita was at her mercy."

At the mention of Agapa he frowned heavily and swore. "You said nothing of this to Molta."

"Would it have pacified her to know I had risked my life to save Masita?"

"You were right," he exclaimed, and gripped my hand. "What did you do after?"

"I fought Giuseppe. He'll think twice before he tries such a trick with me again."

"I heard of the fight, but not the cause."

"They thought the change in me since my hurt meant I had turned coward. But they don't think it now."

"Giuseppe has long hated you, Beppo."

"As Agapa hates Masita, and for something of the same sort of reason. You must watch her, Beltano, or she will kill Masita."

"Not while I am here on the island."

"In your very presence, man, if the need presses and the chance offers. She is as dangerous as one woman can be to another."

"I would to Heaven I could get rid of her; she and Drako, aye, and Gieuseppe at the same time."

I laughed. "You're not the first man who has fooled a woman to his sorrow, Beltano; but you chose badly when you pitched on this handsome devil of a Greek."

"She shall go or——" His face darkened ominously and he stood a few seconds staring down at the ground in moody thought.

I chose that moment to come to the point at which I had been aiming. "If you heed what I say, keep Masita under lock and key as I have. And if I had not done it, you would not have found her alive today."

He turned a sharp glance on me, full charged with suspicion. I could see that Molta's hints about my relations with Masita had wrought upon him.

"It is only until tomorrow, Beppo; for then the priest will make us man and wife. I am resolved on that; and Masita's brother wishes it."

"And the girl herself?" I asked with as much indifference as I could assume.

He detected the false note. "What do you mean? Are you against me in this?"

"I would not force a girl to wed me against her will, Beltano; and I doubt if you can force Masita. If you want my mind, I will be no party to force, either."

He looked at me piercingly. "The priest can also marry you and Molta. What say you?"

The train of thought was easy to follow. He wished to test whether my change toward Molta was caused by any feeling for Masita. I met his eyes steadily. "I have already answered that, Beltano."

His brows drew close together, threateningly. "You should know by this time that I am not a safe or easy man to thwart, Beppo. If you try it now, there will be trouble between us. Don't turn me from friend to enemy."

And with this threat he swung round and left the hut.

I knew what he meant. If I thwarted him my arrest was to follow.

The situation promised to be as interesting as it was dangerous; for he could be relied upon to make his words good to the very letter.

And the following day was to see the marriage take place.

(To Be Continued.)

Words of Praise

For the several ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed, as given by leaders in all the several schools of medicine, should have far more weight than any amount of non-professional testimonials. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has THE BADGE OF HONESTY on every bottle-wrapper, in a full list of all its ingredients printed in plain English.

If you are an invalid woman and suffer from frequent headache, backache, gnawing distress in stomach, periodical pains, disagreeable, catarrhal, pelvic drain, dragging-down distress in lower abdomen or pelvis, perhaps dark spots or specks dancing before the eyes, faint spells and kindred symptoms caused by female weakness, or other derangement of the feminine organs, you can not do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

The hospital, surgeon's knife and operating table may be avoided by the timely use of "Favorite Prescription" in such cases. Thereby the obnoxious examinations and local treatments of the family physician can be avoided and a thorough course of successful treatment carried out in the privacy of the home. "Favorite Prescription" is composed of the very best native medicinal roots known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments, contains no alcohol and no harmful or habit-forming drugs.

Do not expect too much from "Favorite Prescription;" it will not perform miracles; it will not disolve or cure tumors. No medicine will. It will do as much to establish vigorous health in most weaknesses and ailments peculiarly incident to women as any medicine can. It must be given a fair chance by perseverance in its use for a reasonable length of time.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this remedy of known composition.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, *free*. All correspondence is guarded as sacredly secret and womanly confidences are protected by professional privacy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets the best laxative and regulator of the bowels. They invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. One a laxative; two or three a cathartic. Easy to take as candy.

AN INDIAN ADAM.

Never since old Adam named the birds and beasts was such a task set for mortals as that which Dr. Charles A. Eastman will soon complete, declares World's Events magazine. Dr. Eastman is an Indian, but was graduated from Dartmouth college twenty years ago, and from Boston medical university, and is a well known author and lecturer. Five years ago he was appointed by the government to rename the 36,000 Sioux Indians in the reservations. He lives in Massachusetts, where he has a modern home, filled with books and pictures and presided over by his American wife, Elaine Goodale, the poet. Each summer he spends on the reservations at his work, and then returns to complete the records during the winter. He has finished renaming all but one or two of the twelve Sioux reservations.

The Indians have no family name, as do other peoples; but each individual's name is distinct and unconnected with that of any other person, and is usually chosen because of some real or fancied peculiarity of the one bearing it. This loose system of names made governmental records an impossibility, especially as each Indian may bear five or six names. They will register themselves first under one name and then under another, until the officials are driven distracted by the confusion. To make the deeding of property, the regulation of marriage laws, and other ways of civilization possible, the policy of renaming these tribes was begun under the Harrison administration. The agents on the reservations were supposed to work at it, but they have not done so systematically or successfully. They knew too little of the origin and poetry of the Indian names, and their attempts were so crude and displeasing that the red men could not be brought into sympathy with the plan.

As an illustration of what a mess white men make of it when they undertake to turn an Indian name into English, take the case of the leader in the Minnesota revolt of 1862. His name was a title that signified "Charging Falcon." The French started the degeneration by dubbing him "Little Raven," and the Americans completed the fall by calling him "Little Crow." The feeling of the Indian may be imagined when it is known that in his own language this last name means "Bad Grandmother," a chattering, gossiping creature—a cognomen not altogether pleasing to a stalwart brave that looks with contempt upon all squaw kind.

BRYAN'S WIT.

The Washington correspondent of the Boston Transcript relates an illustration of the ability of William Jennings Bryan to turn to advantage a rude or coarse interruption from an unfriendly audience while making a political address. A friend of the "peerless leader" says:

"Bryan was making a speech in his last presidential campaign in a community that was strongly pro-McKinley. There was a disposition throughout the evening to make matters uncomfortable for him. One inebriated Republican in the gallery was particularly offensive. Early in the proceedings he bellowed out: 'Go to h——.' Bryan paid no attention to the interruption, and a few minutes later the same strident voice was heard again. Bryan still ignored the man, who kept quiet for exactly four minutes. Then he broke loose again with, 'Go to h——.'

"Bryan fixed the alcoholic one with a steady gaze. Then he said: 'That is the third invitation I have had in the past ten minutes to join the Republican party.'

"The crowd broke into laughter and the interrupter was squelched for the evening."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

WHEN A GREAT MAN STOOPS

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 26 is, "Jesus Teaches Humility." John 13:1-20.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

"A gentleman can do anything." The man with so little real dignity that the frail plant needs careful nursing may be forgiven for being forever "on his dignity;" but the truly great man's dignity looks out for itself; he can afford to stoop. Whatever he touches becomes dignified by that touch. Thus there is real greatness, and even royalty, in the spectacle of Jesus washing the feet of His disciples.

In a day when the whole world seems bent upon "putting up a front," as the expressive colloquialism has it, pretending to be more than it really is, and caring more for appearances than for real worth, this dramatic lesson from the Great Teacher is sorely needed. There is a difference between seeming humble and being humble; the first is pride's most offensive pose. The person who seeks a reputation for humility proves by that fact his utter lack of humility. I once knew a man who was in the habit of boasting of his humility! Real humility is, first, but one road to helpfulness—the strong stooping to serve; and, secondly, a large appreciation of the relative importance of things. The greatest soul is accustomed to measure itself by still greater standards, and so perceives its own smallness. When a true spirit considers the nobility of other lives, the vastness of the work to be done in the world, and the greatness and goodness of God, it experiences a sense of abasement and unworthiness.

Some Squabbling Saints.

Newspaper men know that the most interesting news is that which lies back of the printed report, "the story behind the story." This famous incident at the last supper of Jesus and his band of immediate followers, really had its beginning in an unseemly squabble among the apostles. So far from perfect were these men that, even while their teacher, upon whom the shadow of the cross had fallen heavily, was unburdening his breaking heart to them, his nearest friends, they were engaged in petty strife as to which should be accounted the greatest. It was as a deep and impressive rebuke to this spirit that the Master did the slave's task of feet-washing which all of them had been too proud to perform.

One reason why Jesus went to all this trouble with his disciples is set worth in the verse which is a sort of preface to the thirteenth, fourteenth, fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth chapters of John's narrative, "Having loved his own, . . . he loved them unto the end." This characteristic of constancy, which is the ever-present royal insignia of the true lover, marks the good Friend, the best Friend. He did not give up his friends in disgust as soon as signs of unworthiness appeared in them; that he regarded as only another opportunity for him to prove the genuineness and helpfulness of his friendship.

"Love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds."

The Black Partnership.

Frailty is not disloyalty; eleven of the twelve about Jesus were feeble, but one was false. The story tells, in its prelude, of the black partnership that had been formed between Judas Iscariot and the devil. This is John's simple, old-fashioned explanation of the situation; the devil had not gone out of date when this book was written. The devil is not fashionable nowadays; it is not "good form" to believe in him; yet evidences of his presence are not lacking in the very circles that discredit his existence.

How can the day's newspaper be explained without the devil? Either we must accept as true the existence of this malignant force, or else we must believe that human nature is diabolical. Either there is a devil or Judas was one. Most of us are forced to admit the reality of the devil's existence because we have had personal experience with him.

A startling sidelight on the eternally interesting situation in that Jerusalem upper room is this: of all the twelve followers of Jesus the one who "by rights" should be most religious was Judas. Most of the company were despised Galileans; he alone was from orthodox and ultra-religious Judea. Mere churchliness or ecclesiastical relationships or good family cannot keep anybody out of the possibility of forming a partnership with the devil.

Invested With Royalty—and a Towel.

The significance of any deed is to be found in the character of the doer. Hundreds and thousands of slaves and hired servants on that fatal night two thousand years ago laved the dusty feet of their masters and their masters' guests. That was their business. But when Jesus did so, all heaven ceased its singing in order to marvel—the King of kings and Lord of lords doing a slave's work for a handful of petty and uncomprehending peasants.

Before he girded himself with a servant's towel, Jesus panoplied himself with all his royal purple, as runs the story, "Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into His hands, and that He came forth from God, and goeth unto God, . . . took a towel and girded Himself . . . and began to wash the disciples' feet." That is to say, He did this deed of lowliness in the full consciousness of His kingliness. It was the disciples' place to wash the Teacher's feet; but Jesus systematically and consistently endeavored to inculcate the doctrine of the royalty of service and the nobility of humility. "The Son of Man came not be ministered unto, but to minister."

Some sweet and saintly souls do not need the exhortation to lowliness, but rather the reverse. These negative virtues are to be preached to positive characters. The man of force needs the doctrine of meekness; the man of meekness needs the doctrine of force. Humility, however, was the message for these proud and self-assertive disciples.

Therefore Jesus reiterated the lesson and "rubbed it in." He did not hesitate to show them their conduct, as contrasted with their duty, in the shameful light. "Know ye what I have done to you? Ye call me Teacher and Lord; and ye say well, for so I am. If I then, the Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, ye also ought to wash one another's feet. For I have given you an example that ye also should do as I have done to you." It was after a deed of complete self-abnegation—a bit of slave's work—that the Lord said, "I have given you an example."

Giving the Lord Advice.

There are a good many persons, and not all of them in Boston, either, who think they can give the Lord points on the running of his world. There always have been such; Peter was one. He might have qualified for a professorship in a theological seminary because of his superior wisdom as to what the Lord really meant or really ought to have done. The divine program was contrary to "inherent probability," and to "the natural order." What says the caustic poet to Simon Peter and others:

"Go teach Eternal Wisdom how to rule;
Then drop into thyself, and be a fool."

It is good horse sense, and good theology, to let the Lord have his way. Most of the troubles come from trying to interfere with God's program; that is why we need ever to pray Christ's prayer, "Not my will, but Thine, be done." There is no self-will in true discipleship. Peter, impulsive and headstrong, first objected to his Teacher washing his feet, and then, in an excess of compliance, offered to let him wash his hands and his head.

Sometmes the office of friendship is to encourage, and sometimes to restrain. Peter, the impetuous, needed repression, so he was given the two-fold rebuke. To him was spoken the word of counsel which has been the comfort of many a vexed soul in its dark hours, "What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt understand hereafter." We may not always, at the moment, know God's mind, but we may always obey his word.

LEADING THE REAR.

One of the stories Leslie M. Shaw telling, concerns an early friend who was a woman hater of the most pronounced type.

"His abhorrence of woman was insistent and consistent," said Mr. Shaw. "When he could not eliminate her altogether, which was his choice, he never failed to pare her to her smallest dimensions, and in this point of view he incited not only woman, but everything of her sex.

"To illustrate: At one time he was connected with the department of agriculture of a western state university, where, by a curious irony of fate, it became his duty to chronicle things about the milk and butter produced by a record-breaking cow of university breeding. My friend performed his duty conscientiously; but when his report went to the printer it was headed, 'The Beef Steer and His Sister.'"

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers posible.

I wish somebody would tell me what to do for my mare. She hurt her knee about a year ago; it healed and left knee and hock joint stiff; her knee is also swollen and her foot turns outward. Can she be cured?—K., Detart, W. Va.

My lawn is full of dandelions and I desire to learn some quick method of getting rid of them. To go over the lawn and dig them out with a knife would be very tiresome and tedious. Possibly some Farmstead reader can give me the desired information.—L., Van Wert, O.

Can anyone tell me what is the matter with my cattle? They become douncy and lame, and within about twenty-four hours are dead. The neighbors call it black leg. Will somebody tell me the cause and give a remedy?—S., Bridgeport, W. Va.

How am I to get rid of fleas that are in the barn and sheds? Will somebody answer? Would mude oil answer the purpose?—T., Columbia City, Ind.

About Pasture Lands.

Pasture lands may include rye as a late fall and early spring supply, but grown separately from the grasses, while crimson clover is also another late and early crop that may be made to fill up a gap, being also an excellent green manurial crop. An old sod that has furnished a crop for several years need not be plowed under because of beginning to fall. It may need only a liberal application of fertilizer to become useful again, but if the best varieties of grasses have disappeared and some undesirable kind provides the green food of the pasture it should be plowed under and cultivated in corn, so as to give the land thorough working, using lime on the sod and plowing in a manner to bury all the sod in order to prevent it from growing the following spring. The cause of failure of pastures is largely due to close grazing and tramping on by the animals, hence it should be the rule to have a change of pastures in order to prevent cropping the grass too close to the ground. The management of the pasture depends upon its location and the kinds of animals allowed thereon. In growing a hav crop the best land on the farm is not too good if a large yield is desired, for which reason the ground should receive the best preparation possible.

Hog Diseases.

Dr. Rogers, of the Kansas station, says: The total number of farms in the United States is given as 7,000,000. Practically every one of these farms has hogs upon it in varying numbers from one to two or three hundred. The government reports show 31,815,900 hogs were slaughtered and inspected during the fiscal year 1907. This averages four and one-half hogs from each farm. The report shows that among these 31,815,900 hogs tuberculosis germs had entered 430,177 in varying numbers, and with varying results. That is, 65,618 were badly enough affected to cause their complete and entire condemnation; 364,559 were affected so slightly that the diseased portions only were condemned.

Figuring from a basis of four hogs from each farm during 1907, then tuberculosis is probably on no more than 107,535 of the farms of the country. The per cent. of farms on which tuberculosis germs are being scattered is then only 2½ per cent.

That leaves 97.5 per cent. of the farms which have no tubercular animals upon them. But which farms belong to the 2.5 per cent. and which to the 97.5 per cent. is the momentous question.

If a law were passed in each state requiring the county recorder and surveyor of each county to prepare a farm map of their respective counties and forward it to the director of each state experiment station, and each farm was given a number in a systematic way, blanks and mailing lists could be easily prepared. The national government could then appropriate money for the United States agricultural department for the purchase of tags for distribution by the experiment stations. The tags should be mailed from every station simultaneously, and a certain time from that date no hog should be allowed to enter either interstate or intrastate trade unless tagged.

Within one year after that date the location of these 107,535 farms will have been accomplished. Then the state, the national government, the packers, and the farmers should concentrate their time and money on these 107,535 farms. Every farmer should realize that this knowledge need not be followed by prosecution of these farmers. On farms where only grade stock is kept no tuberculin test need necessarily be conducted, but every animal sent immediately to market. After thorough disinfection of the indoor quarters, neighboring farmers ought to offer him the opportunity of replenishing his stock at prices received on the market. A public sale on this farm might prevent introduction of the disease on neighboring farms, and the neighbors make a fair investment. On farms where better than grade stock is kept all the animals should be tested, the premises disinfected at the owner's expense, the reaching animals sent to market in regular form, the state or federal governments reimbursing the farmer a larger per cent. of the difference between slaughter market value and appraised value.

On farms where fine breeding stock is kept the same procedure should be carried on as above, only the extraordinarily fine stock should be segregated and allowed to perpetuate their other good qualities until they have served their purposes, preference being given to males. Every farmer ought to tag his own hogs with his own name when sending to market, for they stand less than two chances in one hundred of having tuberculosis animals. If they have, it is a means of detecting physicians' bills in his family. Any animal, whether a milk producer or not, that will scatter tuberculous germs in sufficient numbers to cause it in associating hogs, may be dangerous enough to contaminate the milk pails in the same stable.

The 7,000,000 farms supplying milk to the 80,000,000 people of the country, or each farm supplying an average of 10 people, may contaminate the milk and cause a share of the 100,000 annual fatalities from tuberculosis in the human family in this country alone. Let the national government, the state, the packer, and the 97.5 per cent. of farmers help the 2.5 per cent. of farmers themselves out of this difficulty with great credit to the entire country. The meat of the 364,559 tuberculous hogs passed was not from animals absolutely free from disease, even the safe for food. Someone should invent a little better tag and applier than is now offered on the market.

Opening New Lands.

The unappropriated public lands in an area of about 2,500 acres now temporarily withdrawn for forestry purposes near the Huachuca national forest, Arizona, in Santa Cruz county, will become subject to settlement June 1, 1908, but not to entry, filing or selection, etc., until July 1, 1908, at the land office at Phoenix, Arizona.

The vacant public lands in an area of about 519,466 acres which were temporarily withdrawn for forestry purposes near the San Augustine national forestry, New Mexico, will become subject to settlement on and after June 15, 1908, but not to entry, etc., until on and after July 15, 1908, at the land offices at Santa Fe and Las Cruces, N. M. —Las Vegas Optic.

Soft Shell Eggs.

This is the time of the year when the hens lay a large number of soft shell eggs. The trouble may be occasionally caused by a fright, which prevents the secretion of the necessary shell forming materials at a time when they are needed. Generally, however, it may be traced to one of two things—insufficiency of food rich in shell forming materials or inflammation of that division of the oviduct, which secretes the shell forming materials.

When a ration of nothing but corn is given, the usually prolific layer does not receive in that grain nearly enough shell forming materials. This is especially true when but little lime or limestone and practically no grit are fed. The birds lay on fat rapidly because of the excesive amount of fat forming elements contained in the corn grain. The farmer blames the production of eggs without shells to the condition of the bird and starts to starve her "down to a laying condition." Cutting down the ration, improper as it may be, only cures the trouble by entirely retarding the production of eggs.

The proper thing to do is to decrease the amount of corn grain and similar feeds given, but the amount cut off should be made up with such feeds as wheat bran, inferior wheat, cut bone, and the like. In addition a liberal amount of lime, oyster shell, or crushed eggshell and feeds rich in shell-forming materials should be fed with the corn. A ration of wheat bran and soaked clover or alfalfa hay mixed makes a ration that will be both eagerly sought after by the birds and that contains a liberal amount of shell-forming materials.

Inflammation of certain sections of the oviduct is very difficult to overcome when it once becomes pronounced. It is usually much more profitable to turn the habitual producer of soft shell eggs into the fattening pen and sell her for what she will bring than it is to try to cure her. Inflammation may be prevented by feeding cooling feeds, such as green or succulent feeds, like chopped grass, cabbage, potatoes, mangles, or even cut-clover or alfalfa hay. Wheat bran and oats chop should enter largely into the ration which is built with an end in view of preventing inflammation. Above al, birds should have an ample amount of grit, lime and mineral feeds.

For Sickly Plants.

Diseases of plants in pots is sometimes due to accumulation of acid in the soil. Placing the plants in new, fresh earth is one of the remedies, but, as some plants will not bear removal, the use of hot water is resorted to. First stir the soil as deep as it can be done, and pour water at a temperature of 140 degrees on the earth in the pot until it runs off clear from the bottom. At the beginning the water will be clear, then brown, then again clear. The sickly plants will be invigorated and will soon show evidences of improvement. Keep the plants in a warm location until the soil becomes somewhat dry again.

Talk About Bees.

First, have gentle bees, says Frank Benton, a leading aplarist. If no other point of superiority over the common brown or black be than that of gentleness could be fairly claimed for some of the races introduced and some of the strains developed in recent years it would still be worth while to get them on this account alone. When the fact of superiority in several other important points is considered also there should be no further question as to the advisability of procuring them in preference to the common variety. The beginner is advised never to think of doing otherwise. No one likes stings, and even the veteran who affects insensibility to the wrath of his charges will find his interest and pleasure in them much increased by replacing blacks and their crosses with better varieties. Nor is this merely to gratify a fancy or for convenience alone. If by reason of the stinging qualities of the bees kept an examination for the purpose of ascertaining the condition of a colony of bees becomes a disagreeable task to the one who cares for the apiary, little things necessary to the welfare of the colonies wil be postponed or omitted altogether, and the welfare of the colonies will be neglected and the apiary will soon present a poor appearance and the actual profits will be affected. As a race, Carolinas are the gentlest. Some strains of Italians equal in this respect average Carolinas, but the race native to Italy is by no means as gentle as that found in Carolina. The beginner need not hesitate, however, to undertake to manipulate pure Italians.

Crossing well established breeds produces bees which vary greatly in temper, especially in the first few generations. Only careful selection, continued for some time, will so fix the desirable traits as to result in their reproduction with a fair degree of certainty in the offspring. Bees having the blood of blacks and Italians are nearly always quite vicious in the case of the first cross, and are even harder to subdue with smoke than are pure blacks. Other races need not be considered here, as they are adapted to special purposes, and the skill of the beemaster, the conditions of climate, etc., and the particular line of production to be followed should decide whether their introduction is advisable or not.

The second essential to enable one to avoid stings is to have a good smoker at hand whenever the bees are to be handled. Any way of getting smoke of any kind into the hive and about it may answer the purpose, but for ease and effectiveness in keeping bees under control nothing will take the place of the modern bellows smoker. A good one lasts years, and its cost is so slight that the expenditure may be considered one of the wisest that can be made in fitting up an apiary.

A veil made of black bobinet of Brussels net, to draw over the hat, and a pair of gloves, preferably of rubber, may be used at first. But whoever has fairly peaceable bees and learns even a little about their ways will soon discard gloves, unless, indeed, to be exceedingly timid, or one of those to whom a bee sting would be a dreadful affiction. The veil can be safely dispensed with if the gentlest bees are kept.

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Lastly, reasonable care in manipulation and a suitable system of management, which of course, implies the doing of work in proper season, will, with the observance of foregoing points, make the risk of stings exceedingly slight. Indeed, intelligent attention to the most important of the points mentioned above, with extra gentleness and moderation in manipulation, will enable anyone who so desires to avoid all stings.

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The TIME of "SPELLS"

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

The years passed and the boy and girl grew to be young man and young woman. The young man dropped the teasing, masterful ways of his boyhood, and the young woman seemed to have picked them up,, so completely had they exchanged places. The young man was meek and suppliant. He had fallen in love with the young woman. She turned capricious and hard to please and apparently delighted in keeping him in the misery of uncertainty.

When they were boy and girl it was different. Then, his was the tyrant's rule. Occasionally he was gracious, but more often he was uncivil and indifferent, preferring the society of "the gang," as he called his boy comrades, to that of the little girl whose admiration for him was unconcealed. She followed him about slavishly at the infrequent moments when he deigned to be patronizingly kind, but as she was three years younger, of course he could not be expected to pay much attention to "such a kid."

He did not care about girls, anyway, he confided to Frank, his elder brother. There were ten years difference between the ages of the brothers. Frank was his hero; his model of manhood; the one who knew everything; the one who was the authority he referred to in all disputes and questions.

"I'll ask my big brother and see what he says," was, with him, so common an expression that it became a matter of jest among his companions.

At the same time the girl went away to boarding school, the boy went to college. The girl asked him to write to her. The boy scoffed at the idea and made the girl cry, but he was too young to be moved by tears and would not promise to do what she wanted.

When the boy and girl came home for summer vacation the boy was discovered to have assumed a swaggering air. He was usually to be seen with a huge pipe between his teeth, and he wore a tip on the back of his head when he did not go bareheaded. The girl did not seem to be greatly impressed by him at this stage of his career, nor did she offer the incense of admiration that she once had done. The boy did not like the change and wondered at her indifference. He wished to discover the reason, and, in order to do this, it was necessary to see the girl very often. He tried to impress her with the tales of his exploits at college. The girl was not at all appreciative of his efforts to be entertaining and declared, loftily, that she did not think much of such performances.

The boy had learned to play the mandolin, and was proud of his accomplishment. He played little tinkly tunes to the girl, sitting on the steps of the veranda of her father's house, while she swung in the hammock that was stretched behind the vine. Some of his college friends came to visit him before the summer was over and they serenaded the girl several times and sang, "Sweet Dreams, Ladies, and Farewell. Farewell, My Own True Love," feelingly that it was really touching.

The girl could not help but be pleased, and she listened in her room, sitting in a giggly heap on the floor, behind the curtains of her window. She would not give any sign to the boys that she heard their vocal offerings at her shrine, but she was quite indignant when her father opened the front door and called: "That's a very pretty, boys, but I think you've sung enough for this evening, the night air might injure your voices."

Parents are so unsympathetic and forgetful of their youth!

In spite of these flattering attentions, when the boy and girl went back to their studies in the fall, and the boy asked the girl if he might write to her, she answered primly, that she was not allowed to receive letters from gentlemen. Her answer was a disappointment, but the boy concealed what he felt, and returned, cheerfully, "Well, anyway, I'll see you next summer."

He did not see her the next summer or the one after. Both of these vacations he went west on business trips with his brother. Their journeys took them to out-of-the-way places, and were in the nature of outings for the college student. This close companionship of the two brothers, brought them very near together. The boy's admiration and love for Frank increased beyond measure, and more than ever he said when occasion arose, "I'll ask my big brother."

The memory of the girl grew dim in his mind. She finished school a year before he was graduated, and, when his college days were over and he was at home again, he was astonished to find the giggly girl grown into a very pretty and vivacious young lady. He felt from her manner that she regarded him as a boy, and she treated him in an elderly sister way that was very trying. He reminded her that he was really the older, by references to the days when they were children and he would not play with her because she was too young, but this failed of the effect he intended.

"Don't be one of those 'I knew you when,' persons," she remarked smartly, "you're not old enough to be reminiscent."

"But you were fond if me then," he answered, sighing.

"I was too young to know any better. Anyway, you shouldn't remind one of past follies," the girl replied, laughing away sentiment.

This was the discouraging thing with her. She always laughed when he wanted to be sentimental and recall the past, so that it might help him in the present. It seemed to him the girl was always laughing when they were together, but she looked so bewitching with the dimples twinkling in her cheeks that the boy could only forgive her and fall more deeply in love than ever. She was a will-o'-the-wisp of a girl, and allured and evaded him in a way that worked his complete subjugation.

There were days when they walked and rode and idled together; when the girl was all that was sweet and charming, and then her mood would shift like the wind and she would have what the boy called, "a spell." At these times she forsook him entirely and denied him her society. He had never won from her so much as a look or a word to show that she regarded him other than a friend and pleasant companion, but sometimes when she was smiling kindly upon him, he dared to hope he might win her for something dearer.

It was during one of these seasons of graciousness, when they were sitting on the veranda of the girl's home, that she said suddenly, "You can't go on idling this way forever. What are you going to do with yourself?"

The boy almost gasped with surprise. This was the first interest she had displayed regarding his future, and he took it as a good omen.

"This is my last playtime," he answered. "I'm soon going west to begin to make my fortune. I'm a man now and must leave off boy's play and do a man's work in the world."

For an instant he forgot the girl was near. His eyes were turned toward the west; toward the future which was promising all things.

"I'm thinking of getting married some day," he said absently, as if speaking his thoughts aloud.

"Have you asked your brother?" questioned the girl, demurely.

The boy glanced at her quickly. Her face was suspiciously grave but the boy knew that inwardly she was laughing. For once he did not care. He was determined to have his say and to learn the worst or the best, whichever way it might happen.

"I haven't asked him yet," he said, "but I shall, and I'm going to tell him I am thinking of marrying you."

"Yes?" drawled the girl.

Half frightened by his temerity, he sat looking straight ahead, expecting every moment that he would be annihilated. He seemed surrounded and engulfed in a portentous silence while he sat gazing into space. His attention was aroused by the sound of the screen door behind him, closing softly. He knew what it meant. The girl had made one of her unceremonious departures. It might be days before she would allow him to see her again. She had given the sure signal that another "spell" had come on.

The boy went away as uncertain of his fate as ever. He was hurt and angry by this repulsion and resolved never to see the girl again. As he immediately plunged into preparations for his journey to the west for several days, his occupation helped him to keep his resolve, but when his arrangements were completed and all that remained was for him to start, he decided it would not be courtesy to leave without at least making a call upon the girl to say goodbye.

The night he chose was a flower-scented moonlit night in midsummer; a night that was propitious for lovers and tender passages. The boy was filled with love for the girl, but he steeled himself to meet with a cold reception; to say only a formal farewell, if such should be her will. He found her at home and alone. She was on the veranda, standing near a twining honeysuckle vine, which she was apparently engaged in tearing to pieces.

"Oh—you!" she exclaimed, startled when she saw him coming. "I thought you had left us forever."

She was off guard and there was a reproachful tone in her voice that gave the boy courage. He went to her swiftly and caught her in his arms before she could escape him.

"Will you marry me?" he questioned in a now or never manner.

"Did you ask your big brother?" came back in a voice that was muffled because, you know, the girl stayed where the boy had put her.

He bent his head and rested his cheek on her soft hair.

"Unless I'm mistaken," he whispered, holding her closer, "I think we're engaged."

The girl made no denial.

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HOW BEES DIVIDE LABOR

My experiments have revealed the fact that the division of labor among bees is carried to a surprising extent, says Prof. Bonnier. Bees which are seeking for pollen or nectar do not carry it, but carry the news to the hive. A number of bees are sent out to strip the flowers, a number carrying pollen only, others nectar only, others again water only when water is needed. The number sent out is proportioned to the number of flowers to be stripped, and by marking the bees with colored talc, it was proved that each bee confined itself for the time being to one class of work.

The same bee might be seeking for flowers in the morning and collecting in the afternoon, but did not change the nature of its work without returning to the hive. There seemed to be something in the nature of a working arrangement between bees of different hives, as when the work of cleaning a certain area of flowers had once been commenced by a few bees from one hive these collectors were not interfered with by bees from other hives.

THE BLIND MAN'S RUSE.

G. Bourcier St. Chaffray, of the Zust car, said at dinner in Michigan City of a loss that he had more than made up:

"I made up that loss cleverly, did I not? It is like an old blind great-uncle of mine whom my father used to tell of.

"My great-uncle once buried $4,000 in gold louis under a pear tree in his garden. His neighbor saw him do it, and in the dead of night came and stole the money, replacing the earth carefully.

"Some days later my uncle brought 50 more louis down to the pear tree for burial. He soon discovered his loss, and silently weeping, he, too, replaced the earth.

"He knew whom to suspect, and that night he called on his neighbor. He seemed thoughtful and distrait, and the neighbor asked him what oppressed his mind.

"'Well, I'll tell you,' said my great-uncle, frankly. 'I have 4,000 louis hid away in a safe place, and today a tenant paid off a mortgage, and I have another 1,000 louis in cash on my hands. I don't know whether to seek out another hiding place for this money, or put it where the other is. What do you advise?'

"'Why,' said the neighbor, eagerly, 'if your first hiding place is safe—and you declare it to be so—I should certainly put this other money there too.'

"My great-uncle said firmly that that was what he would do; it was the wisest course. Then he took his leave.

"And when next day, he went to the pear tree again, there, sure enough, was his lost 1,000 louis, all put back again."

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Yosemite Valley.

I would like to know the size of the Yosemite Valley, the height of its walls and general condition.—R. B. L., Greencastle, Ind.

The Yosemite Valley is in Mariposa county, Cal., on the west slope of the Sierra Nevada, about 150 miles from San Francisco. This valley is one of the natural curiosities of America. It is about six miles long and from half a mile to a mile wide. It is nearly a mile below the general level of the land near it. It is nearly enclosed by walls of granite from 3,000 to 5,000 feet in height. On the north side is a huge block of granite called El Capitan; its height is 3,300 feet. Opposite El Capitan are Cathedral Rocks and Bridal Veil Rock. From the summit of El Capitan to the summit of Bridal Veil Rock is one mile; but at the base of the rocks the distance apart is not great. The bottom of the valley widens from El Capitan up to the "meadows." Other conspicuous blocks of the unbroken wall are called the Three Brothers (4,000 feet), the Spires, Cap of Liberty and Sentinel Rock.

The Yosemite Valley was discovered in 1851 by settlers who were located near a mining camp in the vicinity. The Indians had been annoying the white settlers and miners, and while in pursuit of the band of red men, the whites found the valley. It was named after the Indian chief.

Audubon.

Please give a sketch of the life of a man by the name of Audubon.—B. B. H., Nat, W. Va.

You mean the American naturalist, John James Laforest Audubon. He was born at Mandeville, La., May 5, 1780. From 1827 to 1838 he published a series of 1,065 colored figures of American birds in a descriptive work, The Birds of America. Audubon was educated in France, and studied drawing for some time under the great artist, David, but in 1798 he returned to America and took possession of a farm owned by his father on the Perkiomen river, near Philadelphia. Here, in 1808, he was married, and later moved to Kentucky, and subsequently to Louisiana. But he met with financial reverses, and was obliged to paint portraits and teach dancing and fencing. From boyhood, however, he had spent much time in sketching birds and studying their habits, and in 1826 he found means to take those sketches to England, where he elaborated them into the great series which made him famous. In 1830 he returned to America to travel for new material and, in 1831, began the publication of his Ornithological Biography, in five volumes. In 1842, after twelve years spent chiefly in explorations, he bought a home on the Hudson river. In 1843 he took another long journey, going to the Missouri river region. After 1847 his health began to fail, and he died in 1851.

The Hague Conference.

Please explain fully The Hague conference.—M. M. D., Wallace, W. Va.

The Hague conference is a conference of all the chief powers of the world for the purpose of considering the question of the maintenance of universal peace, and a possible reduction of armaments. The first conference was held at The Hague, Holland, in May, June and July, 1890, and the last was held during the summer of 1907.

Chaplain McCabe.

Will the Question Bureau please tell me it all it can about Chaplain McCabe, one of the officers confined in Libby prison?—G. W. W., Arcadia, Wis.

John Collins McCabe was not held as a prisoner in Libby prison. He belonged to the confederate service as chaplain, having joined a Virginia regiment in 1861. From 1862 to the close of the war he filled the office of chaplain at Libby. Collins was born in Richmond, Va., in 1810. He received a good education and was brought up in the faith of the Episcopal church. He was ordained to the priesthood in 1847. He was rector of a church near Smithfield, Va., and for five years had charge of the church at Hampstead, Va. In 1850 he removed to Baltimore, where he was rector of the Church of the Ascension. Here he remained until 1859, when he accepted the rectorate of a church in Anne Arundel county, Md. From this place he went into the service. After the war he held rectorates at Bladensburg and Middleburg, Del., and at Chambersburg, Pa. He lectured frequently on literary topics and wrote poetry and prose. He died at Chambersburg in 1875.

Great Wall of China.

Will the Question Bureau please give a description of the great wall of China?—A. M. J., Oakwood, O.

The great wall of China is the largest artificial structure on the face of the earth. It extends for about 1,500 miles in the north of China proper, of which it partly forms the boundary. Its western end is in the deserts of Central Asia, its eastern reaches the sea to the northeast of Peking. It was erected as a barrier against the inroads of the barbarous tribes, and dates from about 214 B. C. It is carried over height and hollow, and avoids no inequality of the ground, reaching in one place the height of over 5,000 feet above the level of the sea. Earth, gravel, stone and brick were used in its construction; in some places it is much more substantial than in others. Its greatest height, including the parapet on top, is 50 feet. It is strengthened by towers at regular distances.

No Yellow Fever in Florida.

Editor Question Bureau: Your description of Florida in The Blade of April 9 is excellent, with one exception. You say the seaports are occasionally visited by yellow fever. This was true up to only a few years ago. But you will realize that a patriotic Floridan dislikes to have a great journal like The Blade set us down as allowing yellow fever to visit our seaports when even Panama and Cuba are reclaimed from that scourge. Hence I am sure you will cheerfully set us exactly alongside those places named where we belong, except that we pointed the way before Cuba or Panama made even a start, but have of course accepted new light as developed since we shut out yellow fever by means now out of date.

Hence by the new methods we are safer than before. It has been about ten years since any of the cases brought to the state spread the infection to others.

W. E. D., Bradentown, Fla.

Emancipation Proclamation.

Please publish President Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation, issued January 1, 1863, in the Question Bureau. I have wanted to read it all my life, but could never secure a copy or find out where to get one.—E. H. F., Crawfordsville, Ark.

President Lincoln's absolute Emancipation Proclamation, issued January 1, 1863, was as follows:

Whereas, on the 22d day of September, in the year of our Lord, 1862, a proclamation was issued by the President of the United States, containing, among other things, the following to wit:

"That on the 12th day of January, in the year of our Lord, 1863, all persons held as slaves within any state or designated part of a state, the people whereof shall be in rebellion against the United States, shall be then, thenceforward, and forever free; and the executive government of the United States, including the military and naval authority thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of such persons, and will do no act or acts to repress such persons, or any of them, in any efforts they may make for their actual freedom. That the executive will, on the 1st day of January aforesaid, designate the states and parts of states, if any, in which the people thereof respectively shall then be in rebellion against the United States, and the fact that any state, or the people thereof, shall on that day be in good faith represented in the congress of the United States, by members chosen thereto at elections wherein a majority of the qualified voters of such state shall have participated, shall, in the absence of strong, counterruling testimony, be deemed conclusive evidence that such state, and the people thereof, are not then in rebellion against the United States."

Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, by virtue of the power in me vested as commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the United States in time of actual armed rebellion against the authority and government of the United States, and as a fit and necessary war measure for suppressing said rebellion, do, on this first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and in accordance with my purpose so to do, publicly proclaimed for the full period of one hundred days from the day first above mentioned, order and designate the states and parts of states wherein the people thereof respectively are this day in rebellion against the United States, the following, to wit:

Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana (except the parishes of St. Bernard, Plaquemine, Jefferson, St. John, St. Charles, St. James, Ascension, Assumption, Terre Bonne, Lafourche, St. Mary, St. Martin and Orleans, including the city of New Orleans), Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina and Virginia (except the forty-eight counties designated as West Virginia, and also the counties of Berkley, Accomac, Northampton, Elizabeth City, York, Princess Anne and Norfolk, including the cities of Norfolk and Portsmouth), and which accepted parts are, for the present, left precisely as if this proclamation were not issued.

And, by virtue of the power and for the purpose aforesaid, I do order and declare that all persons held as slaves within said designated states and parts of states are and henceforth shall be free, and that the executive government of the United States, including the military and naval authorities thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of said persons.

And I hereby enjoin upon the people so declared to be free to abstain from all violence, unless in necessary self-defense; and I recommend to them this, in all cases when allowed, they labor faithfully for reasonable wages.

And I further declare and make known that such persons, of suitable condition, will be received into the armed service of the United States to garrison forts, positions, stations and other places and to man vessels of all sorts in said service.

And upon this act, sincerely believed to be an act of justice, warranted by the constitution upon military necessity, I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind and the gracious favor of Almighty God.

Oscar Wilde.

Please give an account of Oscar Wilde's life and writings. Did he continue to write while in prison?—J. B., Fairmont, West Virginia.

Oscar Wilde was an Irish poet. He was born in Dublin in 1856. His father was Sir William Wilde, a noted surgeon, and his mother was Lady Jane Wilde. He was graduated from Oxford in 1878. In 1879 he went to live in London, where he soon became the leader of the so-called aesthetic movement. He visited the United States in 1882, lecturing extensively on art topics, and later lectured in his own country and in Paris. In 1895 he was convicted of a moral offense and condemned to penal servitude for two years. During his imprisonment he wrote A Ballad of Reading Gaol, a poem of great force. His other published works include: Poems; The Picture of Dorian Gray, a novel; The Happy Prince and Other Tales; Guido Ferranti, and The Duchess of Padua, tragedies; Intentions, essays; Lord Arthur Savile's Crimes and Other Stories; Lady Windermere's Fan; A Woman of No Importance, and the Importance of Being Earnest, and other comedies. His comedies are regarded as extremely clever as regards dialogue, and his poems are characterized by melody of movement and beauty of thought. Wilde died in Paris in 1900.

Robert Bruce.

Please give a brief biography of Robert Bruce. How long was he king of Scotland?—A. S. H., Murphy, N. C.

Robert Bruce, king of Scotland, was born in 1274. He was associated, in 1299, with John Cornyn, nephew of Balliol, and a pretender to the crown, and with the bishop of St. Andrew's, as guardians of Scotland. With them he laid a plan for recovering the crown, though apparently still faithful to Edward. This plan was revealed by Conyn, and Bruce, meeting him by appointment in Dumfries, in 1300, stabbed him in a fit of rage. He then assumed the title of king, summoned the Scots to his standard, and was crowned as scone in March. Edward sent the Earl of Pembroke to chastise Bruce. The force of Bruce was almost immediately destroyed in the Wood Methven; six of his best knights were prisoners. For two months, with his brothers and the ladies of his household, he wandered to and fro in the wilds of the Grampian hills, until his party being discovered and forced to separate, he crossed over to the island of Rathlin, on the north of Ireland. His three brothers, wife and sister were captured; the brothers were soon afterward hanged, and the ladies were imprisoned in various parts of England. His estates were confiscated and his adherents were excommunicated by the papal legate. In the spring of 1307 Bruce returned, surprised his own castle of Carick, defeated small parties of English in many skirmishes and maintained himself among the hills and forests until Edward marched toward the border. The latter died on his way, leaving to his son a charge not to bury his bones till he had borne them in triumph from Berwick bounds to the utmost highlands. For three years Edward II. paid no attention to the Scottish war, and Bruce, in the meantime established his power over nearly all Scotland, and in the spring of 1310 was acknowledged king. In September of the same year Bruce marched into Scotland as far as the Forth without encountering an enemy. During the four years that followed Bruce had gradually recovered nearly all he had lost in Scotland, until the fortress of Stirling alone held out for the English. At length Edward was aroused, and at the head of a large army he encamped in the neighborhood of the fortress. Bruce met him with 30,000 picked men. The battle of Bannockburn followed, June 24, 1314, and resulted in the utter defeat of the English. After this success the Scotch assumed the offensive and invaded England. Edward Bruce, brother of Robert, was crowned king in 1316. In 1323 a truce was concluded between the kingdoms for thirteen years. Four years after this Edward II. was compelled to abdicate in favor of his son, Edward III., and Bruce renewed the war, with the avowed intention of forcing Edward to renounce his claim of sovereignty over the crown of Scotland. This renunciation was made by a treaty ratified in 1328, by which Scotland was declared sovereign and independent. Bruce's title to the throne was recognized, and Jane of England, sister of Edward, married to Edward, prince of Scotland. Robert Bruce died in 1329, and his son, David II., was crowned king in 1331. Scotland and England were reunited in 1707.

"Salton Sea."

Will you please give us through the Bureau all the available information regarding the "Salton Sea?" Where is it located?—J. J. M., Mt. Erie, Ill.

The so-called "Salton Sea" is a large temporary lake recently formed in the Colorado desert of southwestern California. It was shallow and soon disappeared. We are not certain, however, that it has not re-appeared, but do not know what the conditions are at present. The region, near a place called Salton, is depressed two or more hundred feet below the sea level. Water from the river was unintentionally diverted into the depressed region, but means were taken to put it under control.

Miscellaneous.

R. M. W. Firm Fork, Pa: We know of no such act of congress as the one you mention.

A. R., Oakland, Kans.: Glass is made by fusing together mixtures of the sublimates of potash, soda, lime, magnesia, alumina and lead, in various proportions, according to the kind of glass required.

J. M., Altamont, Ill.: Write to the Postoffice Department, Washington, D. C.

C. I. E., Sizeville, Pa.: Read the Question Bureau of April 9th for members of President Roosevelt's cabinet.

D. O. B., Anthony, W. Va.: The population of the United States, according to the census of 1900, is 76,303,387. The estimated wealth of the United States is $116,000,000,000.

M. V., Bellevue, Mich.: We cannot give you a sketch of Lady Somerset, such as you want.

J. W. P., Caraleen, N. C.: The bonded debt of the country was increased during President Cleveland's second administration to the amount of $262,000,000. We cannot give you the amounts of the various issues.

A. S. M., Springboro, Pa.: General Horatio Gates, of revolutionary fame, was born in England. We cannot give sketch of ancestry and descendants.

N. K., Wheatfield, Md.: It is impossible to give you the votes on all pension legislation.

H. D. M., Moab, Wash.: If you will take copies of The Weekly Blade of the next two months and go through them carefully you will get the information you want in regard to the battleship fleet.

W. G., Cambellsburg, Ind.: There are forty-six states in the United States, and four territories, including Hawaii.

V. W., Lostcreek, Tenn.: The United States sends teachers to the Philippines. Write to the war department, Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

M. A., Centralia, Wash.: We cannot tell you in these columns where anything may be bought or sold. Nothing in the way of advertising. See Bureau rules.

J. A. C., Farragut, La.: More than 56,000,000 troy ounces of silver were produced in the United States in 1906. The world's production of silver in 1902 amounted to 163,936,700 troy ounces.

M. A. S., Springport, Mich.: The night riders are presumed to be members of an organization of tobacco growers, whose object is to intimidate independent growers, to force them to hold their tobacco crop for higher prices.

W. P., Greencastle, Ind.: The geysers of Yellowstone park were referred to in these columns of a recent issue of The Blade.

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CHICAGO TO NEW YORK ON THE TROLLEY CARS

Elliott Flower, who has just completed a trolley trip from Chicago to New York for the Chicago Tribune, and who passed through Toledo about three weeks ago, has written an interesting article about his tour which appeared in the Sunday Tribune.

The purpose of the tour was to investigate the remarkable growth of the interurban electric railway in the past few years, and to present the facts to the public. Mr. Flower made the trip in eight days, using the steam roads occasionally. He says it was no part of his plan to see how quickly such a trip could be made for, he says, he could have covered the territory in five days.

Mr. Flower covered 939 miles on electric roads and was obliged to use the steam roads for 339 miles where there were no trolleys. The total distance covered was 1,278 miles. The longest distance he made without a break from electric transmission was from Lafayette, Ind., to Westfield, N. Y., which is 595 miles. He experienced two breaks in trolley connections between Chicago and Buffalo, and four between Buffalo and New York. The interurban system is growing so rapidly, however, that it is expected in a few years the steam road will not be so largely resorted to on a trip like that just made.

The trolley traveler spent 42 hours in electric cars and 10½ hours on steam roads. He made the trip leisurely and did not care for time. In getting out of Chicago, the traveler was obliged to cover 74 miles on steam roads and 89 miles by steam in getting into New York.

Mr. Flower, in his article, comments upon the fine interurban union station in Indianapolis.

Concerning his trip through Ohio and visit to Toledo, Flower has this to say:

"Leaving Indianapolis and its frogs' legs (a famous Hoosier delicacy) behind I moved on to Dayton and then up to Toledo, using limited cars. In fact, I used limited cars wherever possible on the trip, and this fact should be considered in connection with the expense, for there is almost always a small extra charge on the limited. Between Indianapolis and Dayton I first discovered that a through car often goes beyond the lines of the system to which it belongs, a fact to which I have already made reference. My car ran to Richmond over the Terre Haute, Indianapolis and Eastern and from Richmond to Dayton ovevr the Ohio electric. From Dayton to Toledo the same car over the tracks of three different lines.

"It seems safe to sa that Ohio is the greatest trolley state in the union in the matter of mileage. The trolley lines are more centralized and the connections between them more perfect in Indiana, but Ohio has over 2,300 miles in operation, while Indiana has only a little in excess of 800.

"Ohio with all its mileage, suffers in the matter of connections somewhat as Illinois does. The lines radiate from Dayton, Columbus, Cincinnati, Toledo, Cleveland and Lima; one line almost crosses the southern end of the state, extending through Dayton and Columbus to Zanesville; another actually does cross the extreme northern end, extending from Toledo into Pennsylvania (connecting lines, not all one line); but it is possible to traverse the state from north to south only near the western boundary. There is connection between Cincinnati and Dayton and Toledo, but there is no connection between Columbus and Cleveland, although lines are creeping toward each other from both directions.

"The line from Dayton to Toledo is a highway line over a good part of the route—that is, it runs on the highway instead of on its own right of way—but it does some really marvelous stunts in its efforts to avoid grade crossings. Nowhere else between Chicago and New York did I see a heavy interurban car called upon to take such terrific grades as were frequently necessary to dive under or shoot over the tracks of the steam roads. It has the drawbacks which roads of more recent construction have been at considerable expense to avoid. Roadbed and rights of way are being evened, straightened and improved, however, and it has one safety devices that merits attention. This is an arrangement whereby, when there is a grade crossing, the car will be derailed upon approaching it unless the conductor goes ahead to the crossing and holds down a lever while the car is passing. This makes it impossible for the conductor to shirk his duty or for the motorman to take chances.

"At Toledo I had a talk with Mayor Brand Whitlock. Toledo is a trolley center, and Toledo has concerned itself with street railway problems almost as much as Cleveland. While the interurban trolley is hardly an urban street railway problem, it is so closely allied to it that I though Mayor Whitlock might have some ideas on the subject. He had; he advanced one that was entirely new to me relative to the value of the trolley.

"I look upon the interurban trolley," he said, "as one of the greatest factors in the coming civilization. It is already beginning to integrate society. It is bringing people closer together; it is carrying city people into the country and bringing country people into the city, and ...is means more than appears at first sight. The great problems of the time are city problems; they are to be worked out in the cities. If Democracy is to justify itself it is to be in the American city. Hence, it is necessary that the cities be free, that the cities have the power to govern themselves and to do all things necessary to realize themselves.

"As you know, cities today are not free; they get all of their powers from the state, and as in the state legislatures here are controlling majorities of representatives from the country, it follows, of course, that the city is ruled by country men. There has been in the past, unfortunately, prejudice on the part of country men against city people. This has been the natural result of difference in modes of employment, recreation, dress and all that.

"City men have now and then contributed to this prejudice by their demeanor toward country people. They are too apt, on going into the country, to assume a superior, if not a supercilious attitude, and as a result the country members of the legislature have denied the cities their freedom. They have denied them local self-government, and this is what has produced most of the ills that are complained of in municipal government.

"The telephone, the rural free delivery, and, above all, the trolley car, are rapidly changing this sentiment; they are bringing the people of the country and of the city closer together, and this means, in time, home rule for the cities. Eventually they will become places of joy, entertainment and advantage for the country people quite as much as for the city people themselves, and it is the trolley that is to help to do this."

THE GOURMAND.

George W. Rector, at the Lucullus club's superb $20-a-plate dinner in New York, said, during the terrapin course:

"The gourmet is a connoisseur of foods and wines. The gourmand is a low glutton.

"It was, for instance, a gourmand—never a gourmet—who reached his home at 3 o'clock one morning to find himself locked out.

"He rang and rang, and at last his wife protruded her head from an upstairs window.

"'You can just go away,' she said, 'I'm tired of this. You shan't get in tonight.'

"'But, my dear,' hiccoughed the husband. 'I have brought home a broiled lobster and two bottles of champagne.'

"'Oh,' said the lady, in a mollified tone. And she came down and opened the door.

"'I'll make a light, dear,' she said, leading the way through the dark hall toward the dining room.

"'And then she turned on the electric current and, looking at her husband, frowned.

"'But where,' she demanded, 'is the lobster and champagne?'

"'Here,' said the man, with a coarse laugh, striking himself on the stomach."
—Washington Star.

WHEN ONE SPENDS MONEY

One would think that money would be saved in prosperous times when there is plenty of it about. But no, that is not the time when it is saved. It is then that it is spent, says Appleton's. Everybody spends it—governments, railroads, corporations, capitalists, housekeepers, house builders, collectors. People expand their wants in such times and satisfy some of them, and then is when it is most of all impossible to live on anything a year. But after all the money has been spent a few times over and has begun to be scarce, and borrowing has come to be a serious matter, and folks have much less to spend and no expectations; then everybody groans and begins to save, not only trying desperately to squeeze mack inside of the bounds of income, but to pay back what was spent in expectation of a time when saving would have become convenient. To most of us that time never comes. And yet there are things for which we spend more than we can afford, that really do justify our expenditures, so that after the money has been spent and we are pinched for the lack of it, we would still rather have what it bought than have the money back.

BACKED TRAIN TEN MILES

When Engineer Dan Jones arrived with his train at Cornell he remembered that he had not blown the whistle when about to leave Holcombe. He immediately reversed his engine and backed up to Holcombe, ten miles away, blew the whistle and resumed the journey to this city.—Chippewa Falls correspondence Minneapolis Journal.

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The battleship fleet seems to feel right at home wherever it takes off its hat.

The Fairbanks boom isn't spending much time away from the dear ones at home.

If Anna Gould did really propose to the duke he might have kept still about it.

Governor Hughes appears to be the favorite son of New York by a small majority.

It is probably just as well that congress never adjourns out of respect to a dead bill.

Why is it that "strange tongue prophecies" never foretell anything that is grand and glorious?

There is nothing original about the man who lies about the number and size of the fish he caught.

Pretty soon Secretary Taft will have so many delegates that he will not know what to do with them.

The public could stand anything better than to hear that Anna and the prince are acting kittenish.

"The rich do not live long," says Chancellor Day. Evidently the chancellor never had a rich uncle.

Congress does not seem inclined to raise the Maine. It can remember it without going to that bother.

The state of Delaware, with only six Gray delegates, looks to Mr. Bryan like a very small spot on the map.

It seems that Governor Johnson has more to say since Mr. Bryan has advised young men to do more talking.

Uninstructed delegates to the Denver convention will probably get instructions after they arrive on the scene.

When it comes to a matter of roaring wells, we cannot see where Wisconsin has anything on Nebraska.

A Minnesota woman has been awarded $4,750 for a stolen kiss. It is never possible to tell what a jury will do.

The man who gets on the waterwagon and stays there has a right to feel that he is a part of the temperance wave.

If we could count the loafers on the corner in every American town we would have a pretty good sized standing army.

It is comforting to find a man, now and then, who has the courage to come out and admit that the world is growing better.

As the years roll by everybody will be anxious to hear how that girl who married the first man she met is getting along.

That Chicago woman who's after her sixth divorce should know just how to go about it without the assistance of a lawyer.

We never could understand where there was anything romantic about making love through a matrimonial bureau.

Wouldn't the astronomers have a good time guessing if they should see something on Mars resembling a "Merry Widow" hat?

Some Democrats throughout the country evidently don't know whether theirs is a genuine case of that tired feeling or too much Bryan.

Mr. Harriman's method of saving a railroad isn't to step out and wave a red petticoat in front of it. He has a more practical way.

William Jennings Bryan might call the attention of his Democratic opponents to the fact that his defeats have never hurt the country.

Those old timers who accumulated big fortunes couldn't afford to bother with divorce courts. It was much more convenient to live happily.

Chancellor Day should be able to gather in a lot of believers on his statement that it is as easy to be as happy on earth as in heaven.

Maybe congress thinks it would be establishing a bad precedent if it gave Mr. Roosevelt everything he wants in the way of battleships.

Secretary Taft is stopping in Washington for a few days, and if he likes the town he might make up his mind to live there for four years.

Alton B. Parker is going to the national Democratic convention as a delegate. He will not have to send it a famous telegram this time.

A Chicago judge has decided that kissing, without the consent of the kissee, is assault and battery. That takes all the romance out of a stolen kiss.

An Illinois candidate for congress is to make his campaign mounted on a donkey. It doesn't look just right to drag the inoffensive animal into politics.

The Houston, Texas, girl who trimmed her own hat at an expense of only $2 is going to be married at the end of this month. No man could be expected to wait till June for such a prize.

A Baltimore man has predicted that the millennium will come in 1914. He found it just as easy as it would have been to predict the disastrous end of the world. Some prophets are all right.

JOHNSON BAITS BRYAN.

Mr. Bryan's path to Denver is not to be wholly free from thorns. From being a receptive candidate for the premier honors of the Democratic national convention, Governor Johnson has stripped for a real fight and is preparing to contest every inch of the ground.

The issue was made when Bryan's campaign managers contemptuously referred to the Johnson movement as an "impertinence." Until then Minnesota's governor had been in a quiescent mood, satisfied to let affairs drift and abide by the consequences. But when he learned that Mr. Bryan was posing as the man who held first mortgage on the nomination, he bestirred himself. Now he is out to lure votes from the Nebraskan, whom he dubs a "has been."

To call a man a "has been" is equivalent to consigning him to the refuse heap. It means that he has outlived his usefulness and is keeping alive only by feeding on the memories of the past. It is an invitation to the antique to make room for the modern. And Mr. Bryan cannot think for a moment that he is ripe for the shelf. Naturally, he is indignant. His vanity has been sorely wounded and he may be counted upon to hand Mr. Johnson some hot ones during the rest of the campaign.

Governor Johnson has heard good news from the east. New York is in revolt against Bryanism. New England refuses to follow his banner. Pennsylvania will select delegates with full power to do as they please in the convention. The south is indifferent to the clarion call of the Great Commoner. And there are signs of disaffection in the extreme west. It is no sure thing that Illinois and Ohio will fall over themselves in their zeal to support the man who has already tried twice and lost.

So from the politicians' point of view the situation has shifted from the commonplace to the exciting. New York Democrats are having a regular Kilkenny cat fight, with Pat Norren and Charlie Murphy leading the opposing sides. Democrats who hitherto have been onlookers are taking a hand in the game, and there is every indication that the Denver convention, instead of being a tame affair, as billed, will develop into a good old-fashioned scrap of Hibernian hue.

THE BOYCOTT IN CHINA.

That the "heathen Chinee" assimilates civilization rapidly, once he gets under way, is shown by the manner in which he is visiting punishment on the Japanese for the Tatsu Maru incident. Compelled to apologize for the seizure of that ship, the Chinamen are retaliating through the medium of the American boycott. At first it seemed incredible that such a movement could be successfully organized, owing to the lack of national spirit, but the feeling for revenge has spread into so many corners of the empire that the Japanest merchants have taken alarm.

The first experience of China with the boycott was when complaints were made against this country for alleged ill-treatment of Chinese citizens who came here on a visit and were deported. The boycott was not of long duration, but it had the effect of modifying the methods of our immigration inspe tors, and therefore was regarded by the Chinese as a good thing.

The boycott against the Japanese is more serious, because China is doing a larger business with that country than she did with us. Besides the feeling against Japan is very bitter, and unless a reconciliation is effected, Japanese goods will find little favor on Chinese soil. However, the Japanese ministers are born diplomats, and when they find that the boycott has assumed dangerous dimensions they will bend themselves to the task of straightening out the difficulty, with the almost certain result of compelling the Chinaman to pay damages growing out of his little twentieth century pleasantry.

BACK TO THE FARM.

In a recent talk with William E. Curtis, Governor Hoke Smith, of Georgia, declared that he desired to signalize his administration by reducing the ratio of illiteracy in the state and to this end he is encouraging an increase of educational facilities in every possible way. The aspiration is a worthy one and such progress has already been made in that direction as to attract general attention.

The feature of the plan that is most commendable is the institution of agricultural colleges in each one of Georgia's eleven congressional districts, the aim being to furnish practical and scientific instruction in an industry that forms one of the state's chief sources of wealth. The idea is to make farming not only profitable, but sufficiently attractive to turn the current that for years has carried the young boys and girls from the farms to the great centers of population.

In this respect Georgia is setting an example that should be followed by other states. Recently in a public address, J. J. Hill deplored the fact that the American people were abandoning agriculture for other vocations, with the result that it is difficult for farmers to hire help. Sons and daughters of the agriculturists, instead of remaining at home to be of aid to their parents, rush to the cities, and quickly assimilate themselves to the hurly burly of urban life. Secretary Wilson of the agricultural department has also called attention to this unhealthy movement which threatens to destroy the national balance.

One of the reasons for the movement is the lack of attractions that country life offers, but some of the objections that obtained years ago no longer exist. With the introduction of telephone lines, the establishment of rural free delivery routes, and the low price of newspapers, the humblest farmer is enabled now to keep abreast of the times. Because of these modern advantages even the farm that is located some distance from a town or city is not isolated.

Then, too, through the activities of the government, scientific methods are being introduced in every farming community. The aim is to make farming attractive and inculcate in the minds of the young that it is one of the most honorable occupations, whereas the great majority look upon the farmer as a mere clod or drudge.

It has been demonstrated by practical tests that intelligent farming brings ample reward. Mr. Hill, by comparisons showed how the American people through slipshod and unscientific farming, were impoverishing the soil and destroying one of the nation's greatest assets. The young men and women are looking for results and when they become thoroughly educated to the possibilities of correct farming, the blare of city life will lose much of its allurement.

GOV. HUGHES UNDAUNTED.

Division of opinion over the anti-race track gambling legislation may have an important bearing on the candidacy of Governor Hughes, but if his enemies imagine that he will give up his fight for the Agnew bill on this account, they are mistaken in the man.

The executive of the Empire State is very much in earnest in his desire to secure the passage of the bill in question. He was grievously disappointed because the bill failed to pass the senate last week, but he lost no time in repining. On the contrary, he promptly announced his unalterable purpose of renewing the attack on the race track gamblers. He has already issued a proclamation for a special election in one of the western districts of the state to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Senator Franchot. He has said that he would enter the district and make speeches for the candidate who stands right on this question. More than that, he will talk at several other points in the state and endeavor to arouse a sentiment that will compel a change in the vote of recalcitrant senators who stood by the race track gamblers.

It is the governor's further purpose to convene the legislature in special session, when with the aid of the newly elected member, he hopes to turn the tide in favor of the Agnew bill. He is being severely criticized in some quarters for his unwavering attitude. Republican leaders fear the effect of the special session on the taxpayers, but it is the fault of these leaders that this special session is made necessary, and the governor therefore is not worrying over this aspect of the case. Besides, he is wholly oblivious to his own political fortunes. He was never given to playing the gallery act, and he is not going to begin now, as a possible aid to his presidential aspirations.

It is doubtful if his enemies in the Republican party will dare make an issue of the situation, for the more it is advertised the more strongly Governor Hughes will be depicted as a man who takes his conscience for his guide. He knows that he is morally right in demanding the elimination of pool selling from the race tracks. He hopes that the great majority of New York citizens are with him on this proposition, for then he can be assured of ultimate victory, but whether they are with him or not, he will pursue his purpose by the light that has been given him, heedless of the consequences.

THE FLEET'S RECEPTION.

The reception of the fleet by the citizens of San Diego was a magnificent demonstration of patriotism. Admiral Thomas, on behalf of Admiral Evans, accepted the hospitality of the city and the jackies made the most of their opportunity to pose as heroes before admiring thousands. The parade proved a most interesting object lesson to the school children who added their voices to the volume of welcome.

Before the fleet starts on its long voyage across the Pacific, it will be viewed by hundreds of thousands of Americans on the coast. Cities that have been honored by being placed on the itinerary are vieing with one another in the elaborateness of preparation for receiving the nation's navy and the only regret among the men is that the duration of these festivities is circumscribed by the sterner duties. When the anchors are raised and the ships turn their noses oceanward, discipline will again rule and hard work will be the order.

But the fleet will leave behind instructive though pleasant memories. To see so mighty a force sailing under the stars and stripes stirs the blood and arouses the pride. To feel that these war monsters are protectors of the nation's honor, that every American citizen has a share of interest in them and that they will command respect in every quarter of the globe, is something very akin to national exultation.

THE BIG NAVY PROGRAM.

Discussion in congress over the naval appropriations leads one to wonder if the peace advocates have gone into retirement. The growth of sentiment in the House for a big navy program is inexplicable except on the ground that the administration possesses information which it is not sharing with the public, but which makes an expansion of the navy essential to a reasonable degree of safety.

From any other viewpoint the proposed addition of four battleships is wholly indefensible. Nor can we believe that our relations with other nations rests on so insecure a foundation as to furnish a threatening aspect. Indeed we have been assured from time to time by those very officials who are advocating an increase in the navy that the contrary is the case, that we are not only at peace with all the nations of consequence but that the attitude of these nations toward us is unmistakably and sincerely cordial. Why then this campaign for more war material? Why this frenzied desire to arm ourselves with teeth?

It has been advanced frequently that a "big stick" is the greatest guarantee of peace. Assuming that the United States had been appointed policeman by all the other powers, and that we had accepted the responsibility of the office, this would be true. But we have no such commission. Every nation is looking after its own interests and it is being demonstrated that activity in a warlike direction by one nation is the signal for similar activity on the part of other nations. Now no one will deny that the man who carries a gun is more dangerous than the man unarmed. The knowledge that he is so protected seems to encourage hostilities. Acts of unfriendliness of the most inadvertent type are magnified into insults. He becomes essentially a man of war because of the gun he carries. It is so, to, of the nation. However peaceful its intention, if it possesses a navy more powerful than the navy of any other nation, its disposition is to pick up quarrels readily, conscious of its own strength to prevail.

The Blade believes that this country should possess and maintain an adequate navy, one large enough to hold its own with that of any other nation that may attack us. We already have a navy that is the admiration of the world and ample for any ordinary emergency. If there is more serious danger threatening, the people are not aware of it. We are in position to exercise a salutary influence on the world by advocating peace. Because we are situated as we are, with no enemies hovering on our borders, we are in better shape to set an example than are other nations. But instead of doing this, in spite of the lead we have taken in the Hague conferences in advocating a reduction of war preparations, our representatives in congress seem determined to pursue exactly the opposite course.

What is the urgent necessity for this change of program? Possibly the recent disclosures growing out of the controversy among naval officers have demonstrated the worthlessness of several of our battleships, and the demand for new ones is based on the knowledge that their construction is necessary to keep the navy up to its present numerical standard. In that case it would be better to be frank with the people rather than let the opinion prevail that we are embarking on a program of naval expansion which is abhorrent to every peace loving citizen.

FIGHTING TAFT WITH ROOSEVELT

The men who are trying to revive the movement to force the Republican nomination on President Roosevelt will have their trouble for their pains. The President is in no sense a candidate, and conditions are such that he cannot afford to accept the nomination under any circumstances.

It is significant that this talk of making Roosevelt the standard bearer, whether he wants it or not, is coincident with a situation that points irresistibly to the nomination of Secretary Taft. As long as the opposition had a fighting chance, the President was not a factor in their game. As between the President and the secretary, they had little to choose. In truth, they were opposed to the nomination of either.

But during the last few weeks the growth of Mr. Taft's candidacy has been so rapid that the managers of the other candidates have become desperate. They see no prospect of stemming the tide except by starting a counter movement. They assume that a large part of the Taft strength has come from the President's friends who have accepted the Ohio candidate because of the indorsement the President has given him. That is, they are Roosevelt men first and Taft men only through the President's influence. If these men could be turned to Roosevelt, and the nomination could thus be forced upon the latter, the plotters would win a double victory—defeating Taft and at the same time placing the President in a decidedly embarrassing predicament before the country. He knows, as every one of his friends know, that the time is past when he can become the party's candidate without laying himself open to the charge of duplicity and insincerity. We have no doubt that he would be elected, but it would be a victory dearly bought—one that would detract immensely from the prestige he now holds in the hearts of the people.

The most significant feature of this latest effort is that it appears to have its genesis in the national legislative bodies. We hear a good deal about Taft's weaknesses, and some congressmen have been so outspoken as to express a fear that Mr. Taft's nomination will result in the overthrow of a Republican congress. That depends on the Republicans themselves. If they do not stand solidly behind Mr. Taft, there is danger, of course. But one can say the same of any other candidate. And if there is any good reason why the people cannot support Mr. Taft there is abundantly more reason why they would not support any other of the candidates now before the party. Mr. Taft represents the Roosevelt policies more than the other candidates, because, by virtue of his office and his energy he is more actively related to them. No other candidate can compare with him in the degree of public service rendered during the current administration. The policies he represents have been overwhelmingly indorsed by the people, so that they understand if he succeeds Roosevelt he will carry out the program to which they have given approval.

There have been some unfortunate mistakes made during the pre-convention campaign, and Mr. Taft's managers are not wholly without blame, but that is an element of most campaigns. Just the measure of Mr. Taft's responsibility for these mistakes is not essential, for we all know that in the breadth of his Americanism, in his fidelity to duty, in his pursuit of high ideals and in the strength of his integrity he is the equal of any other candidate, the superior of most candidates.

REBELLIOUS CONGRESSMEN.

Study of the proceedings in the house of representatives leads one to believe that congressmen are trained to like the autocratic methods of Speaker Cannon and his rules committee. Now and then a new member revolts, but his protest at best is feeble. He proposes a reform, and down in their hearts a majority of the members may think he is on the right track, but their personal interests restrain them from recording their opinions. They stand in awe of the speaker's gavel and hesitate to encourage open rebellion.

But there is an indication that the situation is reaching a point where members will insist on exercising their independence. The utter subjection of the house to the speaker, his absolute control of the program, his ability to put an effectual veto on any bill that may be distasteful to him is humiliating to a congressman of brains and ambition. He is sent to Washington to represent his constituents. He may be pledged to present and support some legislation desired not only by his district, but by citizens generally, and yet before he can make any progress in that direction, he must receive the sanction of Uncle Joe.

John Nelson, a new congressman from Wisconsin, is the latest to feel the humiliation of present conditions, and braving the wrath of the autocrats, he has introduced a bill providing for the appointment of a commission to revise the house system of parliamentary procedure. He would have this committee composed of one member from each state, to be named by the respective delegations. It is safe to say that if this committee should ever materialize, there would be a revolution in the parliamentary tactics of the house and "Uncle Joe" would find his wings clipped. For that very reason there is every prospect that Nelson's bill is to sail on tempestuous seas and ultimately anchor in a pigeonhole far remote from prying eyes.

Some day, somehow, there will be enough manhood assembled in the lower house of congress to assert itself, and thereafter the speaker will be what the constitution intends he should be—the presiding officer of that body, with well defined and restricted powers—not an absolute dictator who by the nod of his head or the use of his gavel can turn the representatives of the people into wooden automatons.

VETOING FREE GRANTS.

In the opinion of the President, it is high time for this government to stop giving away valuable water power rights on navigable streams. These rights must be immensely profitable or they would not be so eagerly sought and therefore people asking congress for concessions of this character can well afford to pay a reasonable rental.

In vetoing a grant for water power purposes the other day, the President called attention to the new program of inland waterway development which, if properly carried out, will cost the people an enormous sum of money. He would make the users of water power contribute liberally to this expense, since their privileges must be derived from the very streams which are to be improved.

Really there is no more reason for giving away these valuable rights by the government than for a municipality to make a present of franchises to railway, water or lighting corporations. In the early days of municipal development, when there was a dearth of capital to exploit public service improvements, cities were glad enough to find someone with sufficient enterprise to risk their money. But in settled portions of the country there is no longer risk, and we are able to determine, with some degree of exactitude, what a franchise of the kind is worth. So, too, the government can ascertain the value of a water power concession and secure to itself a reasonable compensation without working a hardship on the individual or corporation.

The principle should not be confined to water power privileges; it should be a rule of the government to grant no franchises or concessions without exacting a rental for them. Besides the fact that this is the correct principle, Uncle Sam needs the money.

A VICTORY FOR LEWIS.

The result of the conference between the soft coal operators and miners, which was held in Toledo last week is a big victory for President Lewis, all the more gratifying because it is the first important action of his administration.

When the miners' convention was held in Indianapolis the operators refused to confer and it was then suggested that the differences be referred to the respective districts to be settled as circumstances might warrant.

This meant the abandonment of any effort to reach an interstate agreement and would have resulted inevitably in demoralization of the coal mining industry.

But the new head of the United Mine Workers of America had other plans in view and immediately set about to induce the operators to attend a joint conference at some neutral point. Toledo was selected, because of its convenience and its impartiality. The proposition of President Lewis was not regarded with favor by many of the miners who predicted certain defeat and a loss of prestige, but this note of pessimism seemed to strengthen his determination. His method was frank and simple. He believed that if the miners and operators would have a heart to heart talk they would speedily get together, and the outcome proves the wisdom of his position.

The conference agreed on a scale that should prevail for two years, settled other questions at issue, and laid plans for the immediate resumption of work. These agreements will be referred to a vote of the miners and if they acquiesce, as they undoubtedly will, there will be an end to a situation that was unpleasant and foreboding. Idleness at the mines for any considerable period means distress to thousands of workingmen and their families, the paralysis of many industries, and infinite harm to the people in general.

President Lewis and his associates are to be congratulated for the admirable manner in which they have handled the delicate question. His success marks him as worthy to lead one of the greatest labor organizations in the country. He has shown himself to be a man of conservatism, intelligense and diplomacy, and if we mistake not he has, by this single act, won the enduring confidence of both miners and operators.

TAFT AND HUGHES.

The latest political gossip is to the effect that the Taft managers will hold their forces in reserve until the second ballot, in order to give New York a chance to participate in Mr. Taft's nomination. On the first ballot that state will cast a complimentary vote for Governor Hughes, and then swing to Taft as his reward for refraining from contesting with Hughes for the control of the New York delegation. This, it is asserted, will be the program.

There is no doubt that the character of the indorsement given Governor Hughes by New York Republicans was very disappointing to his managers. It didn't ring true. There was a perfunctoriness about it that chilled the ardor of the Hughes boomers. This was accentuated by the failure of one of the districts to declare for him. It has been evident from the outset that at heart the Republicans of the Empire State were with the war secretary.

The one least concerned in the proceedings is the governor himself. He has had ample opportunity to strengthen his position. If he had been willing to conduct his office in a way to please the politicians, without heed to the people's interest, he might now be a dangerous competitor of Mr. Taft. But Hughes is not built on those lines. He has vigorously fought for legislation which he knew should be enacted for the good of the state, although mindful of the fact that in so doing he was creating bitter antagonisms and putting himself further and further away from the presidency. Yet there has been no faltering no shadow of turning on his part. The people of New York elected him governor and he is performing his duties conscientiously. No ambition for political promotion is permitted to blind him to the public need.

So courageous a man deserves recognition at the hands of the people. Moral fibre of the Hughes type is invaluable to the nation, and the Republican party will be fortunate indeed if it can secure Governor Hughes' consent to go on the ticket with Taft. These men possess many virtues in common. Both have been faitful to and diligent in the public service. Both abhor bosses and bossism. Both are capable, pure in their private lives, and guided by high ideals. Both have won the confidence of the masses by their patriotic devotion to the people. And in the matter of political principle, too, they are in almost perfect accord.

ONE PENALTY OF FAME.

Dr. Robert Koch, the distinguished German bacteriologist, has discovered that this country is a poor place to visit when one is seeking rest and quiet. From the moment he landed he has been besieged by interviewers who hope to draw from him the secret of some important discovery which scientists are supposed always to have under their hats.

When he reached Chicago, Dr. Koch imagined that he was outside the zone of publicity and he began to breathe easier. But his assurance was speedily dispelled, and he was forced to cut his intended sojourn in that city short because of the importunate newsgatherer. He refused to divulge his itinerary and it is even hinted that as long as he is within the borders of the United States he will travel incognito. In this, too, he may meet with disappointment, for there is no disguise so complete that the clever reporter cannot penetrate. Not until he takes ship on the broad Pacific will he be immune from the ubiquitous news seeker.

The doctor's experience is not novel. The man who has achieved success in any field is fair game for the modern newspaper and must submit to publicity as a penalty for that success. Nor should he protest too strongly for the story of his fame stimulates others, and the world gains.

DECEIVING THE COLORED MAN.

The Indianapolis News, a reputed organ of vice-president Fairbanks, sees danger ahead for the Republican party in the nomination of Secretary Taft owing to the threatened revolt among the colored voters, "which is assuming serious proportions." It likewise makes the elementary suggestion that "if the colored voters honestly believe that injustice has been done them, they have a perfect right to resent it at the polls." We had supposed that without being required to give a reason, they have the right to vote as they please. It is not the general understanding or belief that the colored men have been voting the Republican ticket by duress but because they have good reasons to know that the Republican party is and always has been their friend and protector.

But it is an unfortunate situation if the colored voters of this nation are going to be deceived by the politicians who are bent on beating Taft—in the convention if they can, and at the polls should he win the nomination. That is the attitude of the anti-Taft forces today. Because the secretary is the choice of the President they want to defeat him, although knowing that he is the best qualified of all those mentioned for the high office to which he aspires.

Until the Brownsville incident President Roosevelt was the idol of the colored people. He was a hero when he invited Booker T. Washington to dine with him at the White House and thereby drew upon himself the maledictions of the Southern fire-eaters. There was nothing but praise for him when he declared for exact justice to every American, of whatever color or station in life. No man in the White House has been more considerate of the colored man or more desirous of protecting the race from the persecutions of the negro-haters.

Then came the "shooting up" of the Texas town. Perhaps he acted impulsively. Taft thought so when he delayed executing the order cabled from Panama. But, at any rate, exercising his right as commander-in-chief of the army, he dismissed the soldiers, believing some of them guilty of the outrage and finding it utterly impossible to get at the facts. It is not charged by even Senator Foraker that the President took this course because the troops were colored. We all know he would have done the same had the suspected soldiers been white men, even Rough Riders. Therefore he was not afflicted with race prejudice. Nor was he actuated by any other motive than to do that which he conceived to be for the best interests of the army.

Even admitting that Roosevelt made a serious blunder, which is yet to be demonstrated, why should Taft suffer for another's folly? The secretary of war was not responsible for the condition nor for the President's action. Indeed, in the only opportunity given him he sought to prevent dismissal until further investigation had been made.

The colored Republicans should pause before lending themselves to the machinations of the politicians. It is not because the latter are interested in the negro race that they are advocating a revolt against Taft, but because they desire, about all things, and by any means available, to defeat Taft. To accomplish this they are willing even to jeopardize the success of the party which has won the regard and support of the colored man by its work in his behalf. But they would have him forget the past by raising an issue they know to be false. Not to any word or deeds of Secretary Taft can they point as reason, or even remote evidence, why he should be opposed by the colored voters.

THE FOLLY OF NAVY EXPANSION.

The House by an overwhelming vote has defeated the four battleship proposition urged by the President. Congressman Burton made a most effective speech and won a notable victory for the cause of peace.

It is difficult to find in the President's latest message a single cogent argument why this nation should build a large navy, unless as he implies, we wish to nominate ourselves defenders of every weak power in the universe. We have progressed in a fairly satisfactory manner so far without engaging in rivalry with other nations to see which could build the largest battleships, and we can rest reasonably secure as to the future without entering on a program that is both expensive and danger-breeding.

The President's selection of China as a horrible example of defenselessness does not strike terror to the heart of the average American citizen. There is scarcely a point in similarity. The utter lack of the national spirit among the people of China is sufficient to account for its helplessness. Where a people are united and patriotic, they are never wholly at the mercy of armed bullies and braggarts. That nation does not exist which will wantonly assail our honor nor attempt an invasion of our soil.

The fact that we have two ocean fronts, instead of one is an argument against, rather than for, expansive war preparation. We never would agree to maintain a navy large enough to effectively police both coasts and the knowledge that a vast body of water separates us from those countries that could have any possible excuse for declaring war, makes our position doubly safe. Vast fleets cannot traverse the oceans in a day, nor except at enormous expense.

Four battleships of the Dreadnought design, which are evidently in favor with the President would cost, it is estimated, $60,000,000. That is an enormous sum of money to devote to a purpose of questionable value. It would accomplish much if applied to an improvement of our inland water ways. Moreover it is certain that if we enter on this policy of competing with other nations in a naval program, the four battleships will be only the beginning. Next year there will be a demand for four more or possibly a half dozen, since our activity in this direction will spur England, Germany, France, Russia and Japan to expand their navies. And unless we are prepared to keep up with the procession, it is foolhardy to enter the race.

This country is committed to peace. We send our ministers to international conferences to advocate peace. We have no serious quarrel with any other people and we are not going to provoke one. We have no acquisitive ambition. Such territory as we have annexed has come to us by force of circumstances rather than design. For what reason under heaven then should the people be taxed in order that the nation may be kept on a war footing?

FIGHTING GOVERNOR HARRIS.

The voters of Ohio may as well make up their minds that if Governor Harris is elected this fall it must be done by the temperance element of both parties, for every vote which the brewers of the state can control will be cast against him.

The brewer has no politics; neither has the saloonkeeper; neither has the man who spends his time in and about saloons. Because Governor Harris believes in temperance; because he advocates legislation under which the voters may determine if the saloon is to be retained or abolished; because he gave his influence to the Aikin bill and signed the Rose bill and the amended Jones bill the brewers and liquor dealers have decreed his defeat.

The temperance voters of Ohio may as well face the issue. The big demonstration in Cincinnati Saturday night is an important straw showing the direction the wind is blowing. There was a parade of the liberal element in which 20,000 men were in line and a tremendous meeting at Music Hall at which speakers of pronounced saloon tendencies were applauded for attacks made on temperance legislation and on the men who enacted these laws. A feature of the banners was the number which hit at Governor Harris, showing him to be the target.

Of course the big breweries of Cincinnati sent their workers to augment the army of saloonkeepers, while the German societies, with the old cry of personal liberty, swelled the hosts. It was not a Republican demonstration, neither was it Democratic, but it was anti-Harris and anti-temperance. Similar meetings will be held in all the large cities of the state and it is time for those opposed to King Beer to take notice.

As the onslaught on Governor Harris is non-political so must be the character of his support. It is developing thus early in the campaign that Governor Harris is not merely the nominee of the Republican party but that he is the candidate of all those who believe in the temperance legislation which has been recently enacted and of every voter who does not want to have the beer trust dominate the state and dictate to legislators and executives.

Every churchman, every temperance worker, every citizen who believes in sobriety, every voter who is opposed to the liquor traffic needs to get out on the firing line and, regardless of party, work for the election of a governor who has incurred the hostility of the liquor interests because he has had the courage and the manhood to stand for the home, the boys and girls and wholesome laws for the government of the people.

Taft's is still the only genuine hallelujah boom in existence.

Judge Gray is the Delaware peach crop this year, if we are to believe the Democrats of that state.

Blindfold him, and tie his hands behind him, and still President Roosevelt could write a good message.

Often, when a man thinks he has been called to write a poem, it is a simple case of that tired feeling.

It is easier to get full-grown men to dream about going back to the farm than it is to induce boys to stay there.

Mr. Bryan is not worth much as a fighter, but he can talk almost any man up against the wall and make him beg for mercy.

All mud-throwing records on the Panama canal were broken during the month of March, but there is no telling what will happen after this year's campaign opens.

VARIETIES

New York election worker re... heavy jail sentence for falsely registe... thirty men.

Hoard of $24,500 is found in hovel, ... Long Island hermit, now dead, ... many years.

There is a hacienda, or ranch, in ... Mexican state of Durango, compr... 10,000,000 acres.

William Wheeler Smith, New Y... architect, leaves $3,000,000 to go to ... Luke's hospital on the death of his w...

The police department of Canton, Ohi... has issued a proclamation forbidding ... sale of the flesh of dogs and cats ... food.

A new monthly postal service ac... the Sahara has just been establish... The messengers are mounted on cam...

Two hundred men, who volunteered ... services, erected within a week a tab... nacle at Altoona, Penn., with a capac... of 3,500.

Secretary Cortelyou tells the senate co... national banks were quick to furnish ... lief when called upon during the rec... stringency.

In four years a pair of rabbits ca... have a progeny of nearly 1,500,000. A ... rabbit produces as many as seven fami... a year.

The Seven Stars Hotel, at Village Gr... Pa., has been a public house for 146 ye... It was the headquarters of General Co... wallis in 1777.

In 1904 Japan exported a little over $1... worth of human hair; the total exp... was valued at $60,000 in 1906. Large qu... tities are made into wigs in Paris.

The first rainfall for more than a ye... fell in Zapaja, Tex., recently and ca... great rejoicing among the people. Cat... were dying in great numbers on acco... of the drouth.

According to calculations by one of t... best informed candle manufacturers ... Chicago, over 130,000,000 pounds of tall... are used every year for candle-maki... in America.

Governor Johnson of Minnesota is ... swering Bryan letter in which his ca... didacy is declared "impertinence," says ... likes a finish fight and will strive to ... all the scars he can.

General Booth eats neither fish, ... nor fowl and he does not smoke ... take tobacco or opiates in any fo... He says that he finds his comfort a... stimulation "in the conscious favor ... God."

Paris is to have a new church ma... entirely of paper, rendered impermea... by means of a coating of quicklim... mixed with curdled milk and white ... egg. It will accommodate 1,000 peop...

Residents of Brattleboro, Vt., are ty... ing to explain to themselves why ... costs 13 cents more to go to Bost... than it does to come home. The fa... back via Greenfield is $2.57, and t... bill going the same way is $2.70.

John S. Wood, of West Brattlebo... Vt., has completed his sugar sea... with a record of 10 barrels of sap fro... 43 trees in 24 hours. From the sa... trees, setting 83 buckets, he made ... pounds of maple sugar this season.

Contrary to the prevailing opinio... there are more persons injured ... boarding the street cars in New Yo... City than in alighting from them. T... monthly average during the last ye... has been about 18 per cent. more.

The up-to-date butcher shop is n... provided with an electric meat saw; ... the old handsaw is relegated to t... junk pile. In its place is a small ban... saw, driven by an electric motor, wh... severs all bones in a neat and expe... tious manner.

It is reported that there is a str... likelihood of the management of th... Japanese railways being taken over ... the near future by a syndicate of lea... ing European financiers, who have al... offered their assistance to the gover... ment in the reorganization of the na... tional finances.

On her recent visit to New Orlean... Mrs. Maude Ballington Booth passed ... least one strenuous day. She preache... at a prison in the morning, held an in... formal reception in the midafternoon, ... then preached at the house of detent... tion, after this held another receptio... then addressed the Era club, whic... wound up with a third informal recep... tion.

India is rapidly becoming the mo... "distressful country in the world." ... the end of the last century the plag... was introduced from Honk-Kong, an... since then an average of about thre... quarters of a million people have ... from it every year, while famine ha... become so much of an annual eve... that it has ceased to excite great in... terest in England.

Mrs. Ruth Bryan Leavitt, daughte... of William Jennings Bryan, has writ... ten from Cairo, Egypt, a formal lett... declining to stand as delegate repr... senting the women of her state at t... national Democratic convention. In ... letter Mrs. Leavitt declares that sh... feels that it would not be in good ta... for her to go into the convention as t... avowed champion of her father.

A remarkable condition arose in th... Muskogee (Okla.) clearing house t... other day. When members of the ass... ciation met at 11 o'clock to adjust the... bank clearing, it was found that there ... was $40,000 in checks in the day's ... business, and that when settlement w... made the accounts of each bank again... all other banks balanced to a penn... No bank had to pay a cent to any other...

Marie Corelli continues to write ... speak against "votes for women" ... England, while Beatrice Harraden is ... busy traveling from place to place giv... ing readings from Ships that Pass in ... the Night and her other books to rais... money to help the suffrage cause. It ... is said that Miss Corelli has refused ... meet Miss Harraden in debate, as ... she didn't care to make a spectacle ... herself.

There has recently been completed at ... Lorain, O., a dry dock 745 feet long an... 125 feet wide. This makes it the greate... fresh water dry dock in the world ... it comes within five feet of being as lar... as the new dry dock of the Lake... Erie navy yard. Four vessels 602 fee... long have been launched on the Great ... Lakes within the year and it is believ... that vessels 700 feet long will be bui... within a few years.

Six brothers, born of the same mothe... in the same year, have appeared before ... the astonished military authorities of ... Antwerp to participate in the drawing of ... lots for compulsory service in the army. ... The case, which is probably the most re... markable on record, is explained by the ... fact that the mother gave birth to two ... sets of triplets in the same year, the first ... set being born in January and the second ... during the following December.

The highest authorities place the tot... number of years elapsed since, in the ... light of the best geological evidence, ma... first appeared upon earth at 288,000. Of ... this, 78,000 belong to the preglacial epoch, ... 100,000 years to the glacial epoch and 10... protohistoric and neolithic, 10,000 years t... the last named epochs, and 6,000 years t... the time elapsed since the beginning of ... the historic period in Egypt.

One day Charles Baudelaire, th... eccentric French poet, came to Maxim... du Camp's rooms with his close-cropp... hair dyed green. Du Camp affecte... not to notice it. Baudelaire did all h... could to direct attention to it, an... finally, as his friend persisted in ... noticing it, he burst out: "Don't you ... anything strange about me today?" Du ... Camp answered: "Not at all; lots o... people have green hair." Baudelaire ... left at once, disgusted.

Miss Annie M. Reynolds, of New ... Haven, Conn., was the only woman ... speaker in the latest congress of the ... Congregational church. Miss Reynol... has been world's secretary to the Young ... Women's Christian Association, and is ... now one of the most active members of ... her church in North Haven, and her ... father was pastor for many years. Her ... brother, James B. Reynolds, was one of ... President Roosevelt's special commis... sioners sent to investigate the Chicago ... packing houses.

Cyrus Townsend Brady, the eminen... author and clergyman, told at a din... ner in Toledo a story about charity. "I ... millionaire," said Dr. Brady, "lay d... ing. He had lived a life of which as ... now looked back on it he felt ... too proud. To the minister at his bed... side he muttered weakly: 'If I lea... $100,000 or so to the church, will it ... salvation be assured?' The minister ... answered cautiously: 'I wouldn't like ... to be positive, but it's well worth try... ing.'"

Mrs. Cyrus Pitman Orr is reported a... craving information as to how many ... women ever lived in this country or ... any other who, being the mother of ... seven children or more, wished to cas... a ballot. Several suffragists are at ... present busy looking into the matter. ... Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton had five ... seven children, five sons and two ... daughters. Mrs. Lowell, president of ... the Newton Equal Suffrage league, who ... is at present busy getting up the evi... for the benefit of the Woman's Suffrage ... association of Massachusetts, has ten...

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2366—Ladies' Waist, with high or low neck, three-quarter length sleeves and body lining. Organdie or batiste are good materials for this model. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2353—Misses' Tucked Shirtwaist, with kimono armholes and long or three-quarter length sleeves. A simple tailor model in white butchers' linen is here portrayed. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2349—Boy's Russian Suit, with detached Eton collar and knickerbockers. This fancy Russian suit is very attractive for the small boy developed in dull red chambray. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2361—Child's One-Piece Dress, in Bishop style. Persian lawn, batiste, organdie, or thin China silk are all adaptable for this simple little frock. 5 sizes—1 to 9 years.

1551—Ladies' Seven-Gored Flare Skirt, in round and ankle length. This is a popular model for cloths and suitings of all varieties. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2027—Misses' Seven-Gored Ripple Skirt. A good model for mohair, cashmere, Panama, serge or linen. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2362—Ladies' Dart-Fitted Open Drawers, with circular or straight ruffle. Nainsook, jaconet, Persian lawn, batiste and thin cambric are all suitable for this model. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

1791—Misses' Tucked Jumper or Guimpe Waist, slipped on over the head. A very neat model for taffetas or linen. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2176—Girls' Dress with Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. The pattern is one that lends itself to almost any material. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

1606—Girl's Dress with Straight Gathered Skirt. A simple, smart style of dress for home or school wear is here portrayed made of old-blue cashmere. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2369—Ladies' Chemise, with Front Yoke. Batiste, nainsook, jaconet, etc., are all good materials for this model. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

1975—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist. Natural colored shantung was used for the development of this waist. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

1739—Misses Shritwaist, with Diagonal Closing. This will be a popular model for tub frocks in white and colors and all varieties of wash goods. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2149—Child's Dress with High or Low Neck. Adaptable to silks, cashmere, batiste and almost any of the washable materials. 5 sizes—3 to 11 years.

1972—Girls' Shirtwaist Dress, Consisting of a Tucked Shirtwaist with Three-Quarter Length Sleeves and a One-Piece Plaited Skirt. The model here illustrated was developed in white cotton voile. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

1962—Ladies' Seven-Gored Skirt, with an Inverted Box-Plait at Center-Back Seam and at Lower Part of the Other Seams. It is an admirable model for mohair, serge, sicilienne, nun's veiling, voile, pongee or pique. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

1945—Misses' Nine-Gored Box-Plaited Skirt with Side-Plaited Sections Forming Lower Part of Side-Front and Side-Back Gores. In sicilienne, serge, alpacca, rajah or taffetas it develops beautifully. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

1554—Infants' Slips—One Gathered at the Neck with Bishop Sleeves and the other without fullness at the Neck and with Plain Sleeves. Nainsook, batiste, Persian lawn or jaconet are the best mediums for these slips.

1830—Misses' Tucked Shirtwaist with Detached Collar. It would be prettier developed in plain white linen than in any other material. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1874—Misses' Tucked Jumper Slipped On Over the Head. The model here illustrated is adaptable to any of the new spring fabrics; if worn with a skirt to match it would be a charming costume. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1940—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, with Three-Quarter length Sleeves. A charming model developed in handkerchief linen with motifs of Swiss embroidery. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2345—Girls' Dress, with Princess Panel "V" Neck and Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. This attractive little frock has been developed in delft-blue figured washable pongee. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2351—Girls' and Child's Reefer. White linen and pique are both suitable materials for this jaunty little coat. 4 sizes—2 to 8 years.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

BRYAN LOSES NEW YORK

His Supporters Give up Fight for Instructions.

Parker, Murphy, Nixon and Froeb Agreed Upon as "Big Four."

New York, April 15.—A bitter contest between State Senator Patrick H. McCarren and the forces led by Chairman W. J. Conners and Charles F. Murphy over the seating of the McCarren delegations from Kings county delayed the opening of today's session of the Democratic state convention. The fight was in the credentials committee and its finish was expected in time to allow the convention to meet again about 4 p. m.

Agree Upon Delegates.

Meantime the Conners-Murphy forces agreed upon the names of Alton B. Parker, Charles F. Murphy, Lewis Nixon and Charles Froeb as delegates-at-large to the national convention. It was also announced that Nathan Straus would be one of the presidential electors.

National Committeeman Norman E. Mack, of Buffalo, who is a member of the committee on resolutions; Augustus Thomas, president of the Bryan Progressive League, and others interested in Bryan's cause, held a conference before the meeting of the committee on resolutions today, and decided not to oppose the report of the committee which will declare for an uninstructed delegation to Denver. Mr. Thomas, who, since the adjournment of the resolutions committee last night, had consulted by wire prominent Democrats in the south, said today:

"My Bryan's friends, after conference and without any especial review of the general condition as far as Mr. Bryan is concerned, believe that, considering the lack of harmony there is in the convention, it would be unwise to introduce any other question that might make a division—even so amiable a question as that of instruction. That was also the opinion of Mr. Bryan's friends, headed by Mr. Mack on the committee on resolutions."

Message From Bryan.

The following telegram addressed to Augustus Thomas, Harry W. Walker, William Hoge and Manton Wyvell, of the Bryan Progressive League, was received today from Chicago:

"Congratulate you all on splendid fight.

"WILLIAM J. BRAYAN."

The committee on resolutions adopted a resolution favoring the unit rule in the national convention. If this resolution is adopted by the convention, it will mean that New York's delegation will vote as a unit for the presidential nominee.

FIGHT NEW CONSTITUTION

Michigan Prohibitionists Cheer Prophesy of Defeat.

Kalamazoo, Mich., April 16.—The Prohibition state convention here endorsed Joseph Tracy of Detroit for the presidential nomination to be made by the national convention in Columbus and instructed the 71 Michigan delegates to vote for him. W. A. Taylor of Battle Creek, was re-elected state chairman after an animated contest which ended in the withdrawal of Alfred S. Lother who had been competing with Chairman Taylor for the position. A set of resolutions was submitted by the resolution committee, but was suppressed and referred to a special committee for revision. It was understood that the leaders considered the resolutions too radical to be made public. The special committee was given power to act in the matter at its discretion. It is understood that among the resolutions was one condemning the proposed state constitution. The constitution was completed by a constitutional convention last winter and is to be submitted to a vote of the people next fall. The Prohibitionists were greatly disappointed in not being able to have a prohibition section inserted in the constitution. Speeches in the convention predicting that the constitution would fail of adoption were greeted with cheers. The convention adjourned sine die without making the resolutions public. Eleven of the twelve congressional districts of the state were represented by 10o delegates. The twelfth district which comprises the upper peninsula was the section not represented.

HENRY C. URNER IS DEAD

Was Member Supreme Council 33rd Degree Masons.

Cincinnati, April 18.—After a lingering illness, Henry C. Urner, secretary and treasurer of the Little Miami railroad, forner United States marshal and an active member of the Supreme Council of the 33d degree Masons, died at his home in this city last night, aged 78 years. He had been president of the National Insurance company and filled many prominent positions in the public life in this city.

CONGRESS MAY FIGHT TRUST

Washington, April 18.—In the event the attorney general does not soon show that something substantial has been done to prosecute the paper trust as a combination in restraint of trade, providing the pending inquiry shows it is operating in violation of law, congress may go into the trust fighting business on its own account.

Speaker Cannon and Chairman Payne, of the ways and means committee, contend that the tariff has nothing to do with the high price of print paper, that, if the scarcity of the raw product is not responsible for it, then the fault lies with the paper trust, which, by combining factories and regulating the output, holds the prices up to suit itself.

The speaker does not intend to rush into the trust fight, but he may offer a resolution providing for a searching inquiry by a congressional committee into the operations of the International Paper company.

This inquiry, it is held, will touch upon the sources of supply, the methods of manufacture and the manner of distribution of the products of wood pulp.

Oklahoma to Bar Wooden Indians as Cigar Signs

Guthrie, Okla., April 16.—Senator Landrum, a Cherokee Indian, introduced a bill yesterday prohibiting the use of Indian figures as cigar or tobacco signs.

The bill is certain to pass both branches of the legislature and become a law, as all political parties consider the large Indian vote to hold the balance of power.

The bill provides a fine of $50 and six months' imprisonment for any person who uses an Indian figure, no matter for what purpose, or who has such figure in his possession.

Senator Landrum stated that the Indians are on the warpath against the practice of using their effigies.

SENATOR IS THREATENED

Secret Organization Demands $400 or His Life.

Portland, Ore., April 16.—State Senator Sigmund Sichel, president of the Congregation E-Man-Uel, has been threatened with death of himself and family unless he complies with a demand for $400, made on him by a man who gives the name of Adolph Adler.

Adler, who was arrested, admits his act and declares he was the unwilling emissary of a secret society.

Adler presented himself at Sichel's tobacco store yesterday and handed a letter to Sichel. The senator was amazed to learn from the document, which was written in English, that unless he gave $400 "to aid the suffering Jews" he and his family would "suffer punishment to the death."

Sichel talked with the man for a few moments and told him to come back later. In the meantime the police were informed, and when Adler, who is alleged to be an anarchist, reappeared he was arrested.

MERRY WIDOWS CAUSE MANY "BACKSLIDERS."

Burlington, N. J., April 20.—Several local churches have proposed a ban upon "Merry Widow" hats in the congregation during services. Pastors declare that men are becoming fewer at the services as the number of big hats increase, and that the popular style threatens to make many male backsliders.

In the prominent churches hereafter it is proposed to request women who wear their big hats to church to check them at the cloak room during the services.

MANY PERSONS DROWNED

Small Steamer Capsizes at Gothenburg, Sweden.

Gothenburg, Sweden, April 16.—The small steamer Goetaelf capsized here yesterday afternoon. Thirty or forty persons were aboard the steamer at the time of the accident and a large number of them were thrown into the water. Some of these were rescued, but eight bodies so far have been recovered. It is believed that others still are lying under the decks.

LINER MAKES NEW RECORD

Mauretania Lowers Time by a Single Minute.

New York, April 17.—By a remarkably close margin of one minute the big Cunard liner Mauretania established a new record across the ocean over the long route in the voyage which ended here today. Her time for the passage was 4 days, 23 hours and 59 minutes. The fastest previous trip—exactly five days—was made by the Mauretania's sister ship, the Lusitania. The Mauretania's average speed over the 2,889 mile course was 24.08 knots. On the last day of the trip she maintained a speed of 26 knots for hours, but toward nightfall she ran into a strong gale and rough sea which cut her speed down so that the run for the day was 612 miles.

COAL MINE DYNAMITED

Workings Wrecked and Two Men May Die.

Durango, Colo., April 15.—Following a warning received through an anonymous letter that unless the Champion coal mine of the Royal Coal & Coke Co., was made safe by repairs, the mine would be blown up, an explosion occurred in the mine late yesterday, which completely wrecked the workings and perhaps fatally injured three persons.

Two Italians, names unknown, were blown out of the mine, and when picked up were unconscious from many wounds. It is thought they will die. C. A. Williams, who was in the mine when the explosion occurred, has not been found, and is believed to be dead.

The warning letter was received last Thursday by Superintendent George Logan, who caused an inspection to be made the following day. The mine was pronounced to be entirely safe. There is no clue to the sender of the letter or the cause of the explosion today. Investigation is being made by the county authorities.

FLOOD LOSS IS MILLION

Hundreds of Head of Stock Drowned in Montana.

Helena, Mont., April 16.—With several houses destroyed in the town of Craig, 46 miles north of Helena, hundreds of head of cattle and other live stock drowned and the Great Northern Railroad tracks washed away for miles, the loss from the flood caused by the breaking of the 70-foot dam at Hauser Lake, is estimated today at approximately $1,000,000, which includes the damage to the dam. The dam is owned by the Helena Power Transmission company.

After making a careful examination of the dam site today, since the water has receded, A. H. Gerry, Jr., general manager, is of the opinion that the wrecked structure can be rebuilt for $250,000. Repairs will be made.

A special from Great Falls says that the water is slowly rising, and that if it goes three feet higher the Boston and Montana smelter may be damaged.

DIES WHEN INDICTED.

Former Banker Drops Dead When Informed of Action.

Philadelphia, April 15.—Confronted with the accusation of embezzling more than $12,000 from the Franklin institute of this city of which he had been actuary and treasurer for 22 years, Herbert E. Heyl was seized with what is said to have been apoplexy at his home in West Philadelphia today and died shortly afterward.

Mr. Heyl was at breakfast when, glancing through a morning newspaper, he saw an account of the alleged embezzlement. He arose from the table, ran into the hallway and collapsed. A physician was summoned, but Heyl did not respond to treatment. The physician, while giving the cause of death as apoplexy, returned the case to the coroner for a post-mortem examination.

A warrant for Heyl's arrest was issued yesterday at the instance of the oficials of the Franklin institute and service was to have been made today. Heyl recently retired from the institute because of illness and a new system of bookkeeping was inaugurated.

RESCUED BY HUMAN CHAIN

Fireman Taking Day Off Save Man's Life.

New York, April 17.—Firemen Dugan and Sythes, who were taking a day off, made a thrilling rescue on the top floor of a burning tenement on Third avenue today by forming a human chain from the coping of an adjoining house and swinging to safety George Deitz, who had been caught by the fire in the hallway of the building.

STRONG AS A MULE.

Farmer Gets Power from Food.

Anyone can better his condition, if eating improper food, by changing to the right kind.

It is becoming well known among all classes of people in this country, that strength of mind and body come from the nourishment that is taken into the system in the form of food.

A cowboy whose stomach got all out of order on a ranch, went to farming and incidentally found the cause of his trouble and the way out of it. He writes:

"I was raised on a cow ranch, lived like the rest on beef and potatoes, often eating too much, until my stomach became so wear and I was so run down I had to quit the job.

"Then I tried farming but did not get any better. My nerves were all unstrung and I could not sleep at night. A year ago I saw an ad. about Grape-Nuts being such a wonderful food, and told my wife I was going to try it.

"So I bought a box of Grape-Nuts and by the time I had used this food two weeks the weakness began to leave my stomach.

"Now I weigh 184 lbs., and am as strong as a mule. We eat Grape-Nuts for breakfast, and I also take some as a lunch between meals. I must say that Grape-Nuts is the best food there is, and nearly everyone in town, seeing my improvment, has taken to eating it."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN. $3.50

Post Color Eyelets Used Exclusively.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas $4 and $5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price

CAUTION. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

BIG DAM BREAKS

Disastrous Flood Sweeps Down Missouri River.

Helena, Mont., April 15.—Without warning the great dam at Hauser lake on the Missouri river, 15 miles north of this city, partially gave way shortly before 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, causing damage estimated at $250,000. No lives were lost as far as can be learned. A volume of water, estimated at about 25 feet, was precipitated into the channel below the structure.

Big Smelter Doomed.

An uncontrolable flood is rapidly advancing today upon Great Falls, a city of 15,000 population, and it is believed that the Boston and Montana smelter, one of the largest in the world, is doomed to destruction. The smelter is built on the river bank. It employs more than 1,500 men.

The employes were engaged all night in the construction of a "wing dam" around the smelter. Preparations have also been made so that the dam at Great Falls, from which the smelter secures its power, may be dynamited as a last resort.

Craig, Mont., probably has been wiped off the map, although as far as is known, all of the 400 inhabitants escaped. Cascade, a town of 400 population, 69 miles from Helena and 23 miles north of Craig is now under water and in danger of being swept away. The river is thickly strewn with debris of ranch houses. Many animals are battling for their lives in the flood.

The break was caused, according to M. H. Gerry, Jr., general manager of the Helena Power Transmission Co., by the buckling of steel plates near the lower expansion joint.

At the time the structure gave way about 30 men were at work in the power house which is situated about 100 yards below the dam site on the north side of the river. It is believed that all those men escaped and that no lives were lost at the dam. About 250 feet of the dam were destroyed. Five dwellings occupied by employes, the office building and stable were washed down the river as the great flood of water poured through the dismembered structure.

LOCK BANKER IN SAFE

Bold Robbery Occurs at Chautauqua, Kan.

Four Posses in Pursuit of Two Men, Both Well Known in the Town.

Coffeeville, Kan., April 17.—The Citizens' Bank at Chautaqua, 25 miles west of Coffeyville, was robbed of about $3,000 today by two men. The men entered the bank and forced Cashier C. C. Walterhouse and "Del" Easley, a business man, to go into the vault. The bandits locked them in, secured all the currency in sight and escaped into the Osage hills, across the line in Oaklahoma. Four posses are in pursuit and as the roads are muddy it is believed the robbers will be captured. The robbers secured but half an hour's start.

The robbery was one of the most daring ever executed in this part of Kansas, the scene of many hold-ups on the part of the Dalton, Starr and other gangs of outlaws who from time to time have made their rendezvous in the mountainous country of nearby Oklahoma. The cashier had scarcely opened the bank this morning and placed his currency on the counter ready for the day's business when the two robbers entered. The only other person in the place was Easley. The robbers, both of them well dressed, made their way leisurely to the cashier's window. One of them was a man well known about town and when he commanded the cashier and Easley to throw up their hands, the latter two took the matter in the light of a joke. The serious intentions of the robbers were realized a moment later, however, when they both drew revolvers and, pointing them at their victims, ordered them to get into the vault. Without further ado, Walterhouse and Easley complied. The robbers quickly slammed the door shut and then leisurely went about their business of looting the bank.

The robbery was not discovered until half an hour later when J. M. Edwards, president of the bank, entered his office. After releasing Walterhouse and Easley from the vault, President Edwards gave the alarm locally and to surrounding towns. Within another 30 minutes posses had been made up in Chautauqua and at Elgin and Sedan, Kan., and Pawhuska, Okla., all contiguous to the scene of the robbery and from three sides armed men began a hot chase after the robbers.

WEDS MOTHER'S BROTHER-IN-LAW.

Winsted, Conn., April 16.—Charles Henry Pinney, aged 26 years, of New Hartford, and Miss Rose Smith, aged 16 years, of Torrington, were married here. The bride got her mother's consent to marry. Her mother is the wife of the bridegroom's brother. Thus the bride's mother is now both mother-in-law and sister-in-law to Charles Pinney.

40 ARE SWEPT TO DEATH

Fatal Snowslide Occurs on Canadian Pacific Railroad.

Calgary, Alberta, April 16.—One of the worst snow slides in the history of the Canadian Pacific railroad occurred this week near Alberta canyon, in the Cascade mountains, sweeping away two boarding cars filled with Japanese laborers and carrying them down the mountain side.

The number of victims is not known as all telegraph wires were carried down with the slide, but it is believed that at least forty Japanese were in the car. Only five bodies have been recovered.

STITCHES IN MAN'S HEART

May Save His Life—He Was Stabbed April 4.

New York, April 18.—Surgeons now say that Robert Inglis, of Yonkers, is out of danger, though several stitches had to be taken in his heart after he was stabbed on April 4.

Dr. Edward F. Duffy, who performed the operation, says the wound has healed and that Inglis' chances of recovery are good.

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MILLIONS IN INSURANCE

Ohio Fraternities Paid $3,375,446 in Death Claims.

Columbus, O., April 17.—A report of the state insurance superintendent to the governor for the year 1907 shows that sixty-four fraternal beneficiary associations did business in Ohio. Their total income for the year was $78,397,714, and total disbursements $68,605,493, of which $59,576,135 was for death claims and benefits. On December 31, 1907, the fraternal associations had in force 4,925,078 certificates and $6,066,900,745 insurance, of which 329,302 certificates and $377,285,581 insurance represented the Ohio business. There were 2,808 death claims paid in Ohio during the year, amounting to $3,375,446.

BATTLE IN PHILIPPINES

Regular Troops and Moro Outlaws Fight.

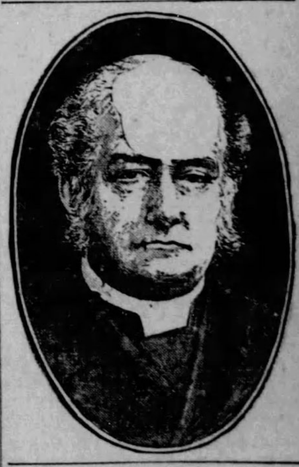
Manila, April 15.—A private telegram, not yet confirmed officially, reports an engagement between regular troops and constabulary and Moro outlaws near Lanao, Island of Mindanao.

Two members of the constabulary are reported killed and three soldiers wounded. A column composed of a battalion of the Eighteenth infantry and constabulary under command of Col. Davis has been following a band of outlaws and it is presumed that they overtook them and an engagement ensued.

BISHOP H. C. POTTER IS ILL

Suffers From Indigestion, but Condition Is Not Serious.

New York, April 20.—Bishop Henry O. Potter was unable to attend the special Easter service at Christ



Protestant Episcopal church, where he had expected to speak last night, because of illness. At his home it was said that he was suffering from an attack of indigestion, but that his condition was not considered serious.

EX-SENATOR DIES.

Port Townsend, Wash., April 20.—Dr. Simon B. Conover, who during the administration of President Hayes was United States senator from Florida, died at a hospital yesterday of infirmities resulting from old age.

ONLY RICH MEN CAN BE DIPLOMATS

Say Congressmen Slayden and Perkins, in Condemning Present Method of Appointments.

Washington, April 18.—The attitude of Emperor William and the Berlin court toward David Jane Hill, named by the President to be ambassador at that capitol, was the subject of comment in the house of representatives yesterday during the consideration of the diplomatic and consular bill.

Both Mr. Perkins, of New York, and Mr. Slayden, of Texas, expressed the opinion that the objections to Mr. Hill were due to no other cause than that Mr. Hill was financially unable to maintain a certain standard of social representation.

Each of them condemned the practice which, they said, had grown up of selecting men of great wealth to be the nation's diplomatic representatives abroad, and urged as a means of counteracting the effect of such a policy the housing of our diplomats in buildings owned by the government, and the allowance to them of salaries sufficient to enable them to maintain the dignity of their high offices.

DELAWARE IS FOR GRAY

Endorse Him Despite Letter Asking No Action.

Dover, Del., April 15.—Despite the written declaration of Judge Gray that he could not under any circumstances consent to have the delegates instructed for him, the Delaware Democratic state convention yesterday officially placed his name before the Democracy of the country for that party's nomination for president of the United States.

The mention of his name in the convention was enthusiastically received. There was no voice raised against the resolution to instruct the delegation of six to "support, advocate and vote" for Judge Gray's nomination.

The platform adopted declares for unfaltering devotion to state rights, criticises the national administration and declares for a revision of the tariff.

133D ANNIVERSARY OF PAUL REVERE'S RIDE.

Boston, April 20.—The 133d anniversary of the famous ride of Paul Revere was commemorated in Boston yesterday by the unveiling of a tablet in Faneuil Hall.

School children of the city took part in the exercises, which were under the auspices of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution.

TROOPS DISARMING MOROS

Filipinos Are Restless and Trouble Is Feared

Manila, April 20.—Detachments of the Twenty-third and Twenty-fifth infantry, with constabulary and armed launches assisting, under command of Major Finley, are engaged in disarming the Moros on Basilan island. The troops are distributed around the coast co-operating in a series of closing-in movements and seizing all arms.

The Moros have been restless and trouble has been feared, particularly from one armed band of 80. No details have been received. A similar drive has been progressing at Lake Lanao, island of Mindonao. The telegraph has been interrupted.

STANDARD MAN MISSING

MacCleverty's Friends Worried Over Prolonged Absence.

San Francisco, April 20.—Friends of Charles C. MacCleverty, manager of the marine branch of the Standard Oil company here, are worried over his absence in Lower California. MacCleverty left here over a month ago to join the fleet at Magdalena Bay, going down on the Pacific Coast Steamship company's steamer Curacoa as far as La Paz and the last seen of him was at that place.

When the officers of the fleet failed to hear from MacCleverty, Admiral Thomas directed that a boat be sent ashore at La Paz on his way up from Magdalena Bay and a party spent several hours searching for traces of the San Franciscan. The Curacoa stopped at La Paz three hours on its last trip from Mazatlan to San Francisco and a searching party was sent out again to look for MacCleverty.

SEC. TAFT WILL RESIGN

If Nominated by the Republican Convention in June.

Washington, April 17.—Secretary of War William Howard Taft will resign from the cabinet if he is nominated by the Republican convention in June. Otherwise he will continue at the head of the department until the end of President Roosevelt's term.

Mr. Taft took occasion yesterday to deny a story printed in the east to the effect that he intended to retire from the cabinet at the close of the present session of congress in order to be unrestricted in the prosecution of his presidential canvass.

Should the presidential nomination fall to the lot of Mr. Taft, it is believed that his successor would be chosen from the following: Robert Bacon, assistant secretary of state; Robert S. Oliver, assistant secretary of war; Beckman Winthrop, assistant secretary of the treasury; or Charles E. Magoon, provisional governor of Cuba.

FOUR MEN ARE DROWNED

Five Others Escape Death in River.

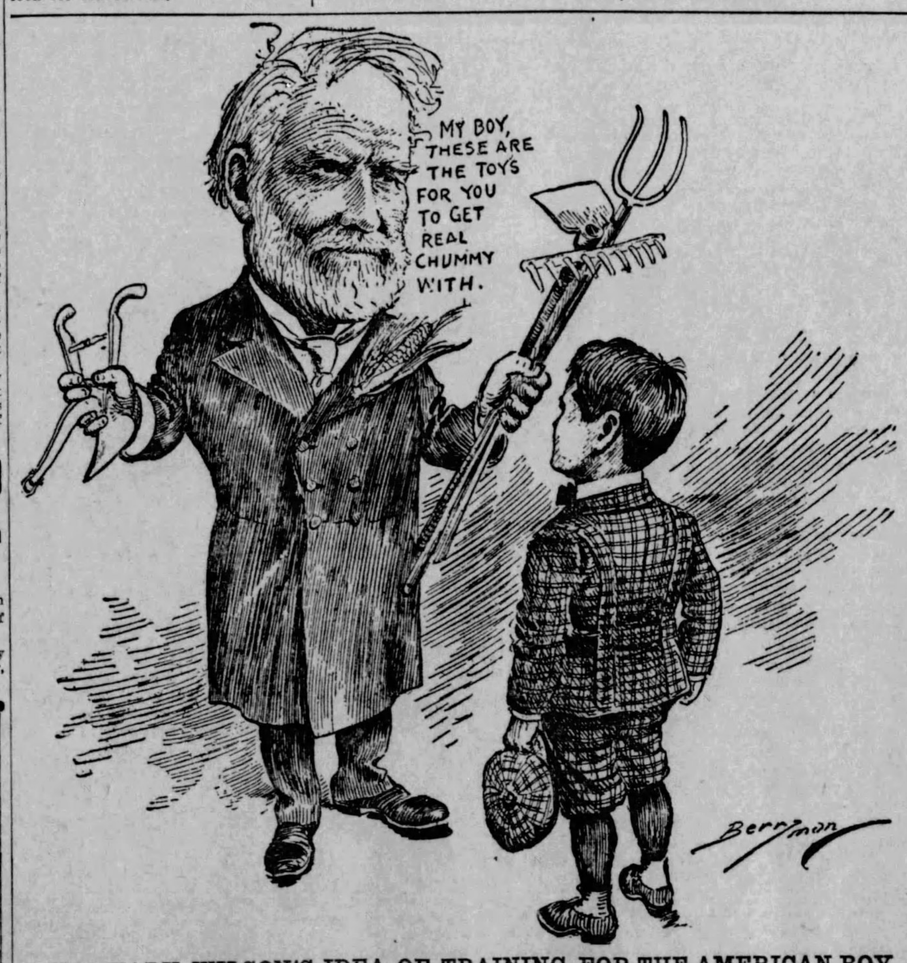
Winnipeg, Man., April 18.—Four men were drowned today by the upsetting of a scow crossing Battle river.

Nine Grand Trunk-Pacific railway workmen were thrown into the water, but five of them escaped.

THINKS FILIPINOS AND PYGMIES SAME.

Manila, April 20.—Frederick Starr, professor of anthropology in Chicago university, has expressed the belief that the negroes of Central Luzon belong to the same race as the pygmies of Central Africa.

He spent three weeks with the Negrito tribes of Pampanga Province in Luzon island, and declares that he found important physical characteristics identical with the natives of Africa. He failed, however, to find any linguistic resemblance.



SECRETARY WILSON'S IDEA OF TRAINING FOR THE AMERICAN BOY.

—The Washington Star.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY—
Father of Light, in whom is no darkness, to Thee we lift our longing eyes again. Shine away the darkness of our minds by the light of Thy presence.

MONDAY—
Is it not possible, then, that the hindrances which arrest our progress, and the obstacles that lie broadly in our path are the divinest agents of help which our Creator could give us? The painful struggles to overcome and remove them develop in us strength, courage, self-reliance and heroism.

TUESDAY—
There is never a day so dreary
But God can make it bright,
And unto the soul that trusts Him
He giveth songs in the night.

WEDNESDAY—
Put the golden sunshine in each day;
Others need the cheer that comes through you—
Need it most when outer sky's dull gray
Leaves the sunshine-making yours to do.

THURSDAY—
No one can give what is not possessed in one's self, and these greater gifts of courage, hope, love and goodness cost the giver more than money, for it is infinitely harder to Be than to Do.

FRIDAY—
The effort to be always cheerful, kind, considerate and gentle, no matter what wars may be rankling in the heart, has a great influence in transforming life.

SATURDAY—
Build a little fence of trust around today;
Fill the space with loving work, and therein stay.
Look not through the sheltering bars upon tomorrow;
God will help thee bear what comes of joy or sorrow.

The Blessing of Flowers

Probably all you flower lovers are either planting your gardens or beginning to plan what you will have in the way of "green things growing" when the time arrives. If there were no flowers, this old world would be a dreary place, for there are few things which give greater or more universal pleasure, and there must be something wrong with the man or woman who does not love flowers.

Here in Toledo it is a little too early for planting. The leaves on the trees are just beginning to start into life and the sturdy crocuses are the only blossoms we have had. At present the glory of the flowers is in the windows of the florists' shops, which, to meet the universal flower-sending at Easter, are a mass of wonderful "blooms."

There are potted plants and cut flowers and "crowds" of stately Easter lilies, which belong so entirely to this season of the year. There are clusters of snapdragons, forget-me-nots, mignonette, lilies of the valley, violets, sweet peas, tulips, daffodils—seldom called other than "daffies"—and there are roses, and roses, and roses! The price is very high, just now and flowers are a luxury, but one may feast one's eyes for nothing and think that within scarcely more than a few weeks' time flowers like these will be growing out-of-doors and bringing the blessing of beauty into the lives of those who are fortunate enough to have gardens.

It is good fortune to be able to have a garden and to know how to grow flowers. You must have that mysterious something that is called "the hand for flowers," so that plants will be responsive to your touch. Some people can make plants thrive and blossom anywhere, because they have "the hand," and know just what to do to bring them to perfection. Those who have this gift are privileged mortals in thus being able to bring such pleasure to themselves and to contribute to the loveliness of the world.

There is no such thing as an ugly flower. In every blossom there is some charm, and in most there is all charm. One cannot look at a flower without being the better for it. Flowers are the inspiration of lovely thoughts. To work in a flower garden brings one peace and mental healing. The garden is a cure for unhappiness and aches and pains. A fragrance like a tonic arises from the newly turned earth in the spring, and there is a heavenly fragrance in the flowers which blossom to reward your care.

When the hollyhocks and sunflowers nod at you from along the fence, and the nasturtiums, and sweet williams, and pinks, and all the other flowers you have planted and brought to bloom, lift their faces to the sun, you will have a blessing of beauty which should rejoice your heart and make life seem brighter and better.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

Does Ma Wish She Was Pa?

"I wish I had a lot o' cash,"
Sez pa, one winter's night;
"I'd go down south an' stay a while
Where days are warm an' bright."
He set an' watched the fire die
(Seemed lost in thoughtful daze),
Till ma brought in some fresh pine knots
An' made a cheerful blaze.

"I wish I had a million shares
O' stock in Standard Oil,"
Sez pa; "I wouldn't do a thing."
Ma made the kettle boil,
An' mixed hot biscuits, fried some ham
An' eggs (smelt good, you bet!)
Fetched cheese an' doughnuts, made the tea,
Then pa—set down an' et!

"I wish I was a millionaire,"
Sez pa; "I'd have a snap."
Next, from the lounge we heard a snore:
Pa—at his ev'nin' nap!
Ma did the dishes, shook the cloth,
Brushed up, put things away,
An' fed the cat, then started up
Her plans for bakin' day.

She washed an' put some beans to soak,
An' set some bread to rise;
Unstrung dried apples, soaked 'em, too,
All ready for her pies;
She brought more wood, put out the cat,
Then darned four pairs o' socks;
Pa woke an' sez, "It's time for bed;
Ma, have you wound both clocks?"
—Woman's Home Companion.

RULES TO LIVE BY.

I will tell you what my mother taught me from my earliest childhood: "We have only a short time to stay here at the very longest. We are placed here to perfect our character, or form an individuality. Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well. Be diligent. Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness and all else will be added unto you. Eye hath not seen, neither hath it entered into the heart of man, the glories the Lord hath prepared for them that love Him. Finally, it does not matter whether we have much or little in this life, so long as we are faithful to the end."

I think we all find duty very plain and unvarnished; nevertheless, there is great satisfaction in knowing we have obeyed her voice.—Salome of Michigan.

HOME HER WORLD.

I have just been looking up the letter from "Everybody's Friend," as I missed it when it was printed. I can heartily sympathize with her. I spent one year, at least, fretting because with two babies less than sixteen months apart, and I in poor health and doing every bit of my work, my house did not look as well as the homes of others who had no babies and did no sewing, washing or ironing.

Let us hope that Everybody's Friend will learn the lesson as I did before the precious babies are gone from the home nest. I now have four children; two babies again, while the first two are eight and nine years old and are very helpful. I do not worry over my work. What if my neighbor can do her's better? That is nothing to me. She may be stronger or a better manager than I. That is her blessing and not my fault. I do all I can each day. If baby is good, it is more; if she needs my care, it is less. My program for the week is generally made out at the end of the week when I look back and see what has been done, or more likely, left undone.

My home is my world at present. I am training my boys, and shall train my girl when she is old enough, with this object in view: To be honest and true, and so thankful for their many blessings that they will be happy in the face of adversity. There is always a bright side to all troubles. I have had my clouds, and black ones, too, but I could always find something to be thankful for and happy over.

I am filling each day for myself and family just as full of happiness as can be, and when the dear children are grown and gone away, leaving the home empty and lonely, then, and not till then, will I strive to keep my house in order, my white apron on, and seek in the emptiness of my life, with my "company smile," for work in lodge, society and church, for I shall be so lonely I must fill up the space my dear babies have left.

Everybody's Friend, don't worry about the work outside. Your work is in your home. Make it bright and a place of happiness, so in after years your boys and girls will love to think of the happy childhood and the happy mother they had. There are enough to do the work in church and lodge who have no home duties. Please do not think I never go to church, for I often do, and have been there with my whole family. I cannot say, however, that my house was in apple-pie order before I went.

I entertain very little company. I gave that up years ago, for my family needs all my strength. With all my babies I do a good deal of reading. When I sit down to rock them I always have a book or paper, and they soon learn to keep their little hands off "mamma's paper." My two big boys now enjoy reading for themselves, and the little one loves a book or paper above all things and imagines he can read.

Someone was kind enough to inquire for me, and also for Mrs. Gordon. I, too, would like to hear from her again. And Lonely Mayme, the dear child, how my heart went out to her. I enjoy the letters of all who contribute to our helpful corner.—A Happy Mother, N. M. G.

FROM AN INDIAN WOMAN.

I am so interested in the Cozy Corner I thought I would step in for a few moments. I am a farmer's wife. We have a farm of two hundred acres. I love farming. I have been married 34 years. I have one married daughter. She has four little children. The oldest one stays with me sometimes, and I am real glad when she comes. She is so cute. I have two daughters at home. One is 21 years old and the other is 18. They do all of the washing and cooking. Oh, they are so much comfort to me. I have two boys at home and two away. Isn't it nice when all your children come home? It makes me feel young again, though I shall soon be 54 years old.

I was raised in Canada, but now I live in Virginia. I don't like it here as well as I do where I was raised. I am an Indian woman. My husband is the chief of the Chicahominy tribe. I have no brothers or sisters and my mother is dead. Sometimes it makes me feel very sad, but I trust that we will meet in heaven some day.

I am fixing about gardening now. How many of you love to work in the garden? I think it is very pleasant work.—V. S. A.

SUMMER PLANS.

I have been much impressed with the thoughts lately expressed by many, and I want to say, when we put the bright side out, how much happier we are, and how much happier are those around us. How true are the words:

"Laugh and the world laughs with you,
Weep and you weep alone."

I am learning to overlook the little trials of life which, I think, everyone has.

I suppose many of you are making plans for the summer. My ambition is to raise geese and have some nice flowers. Do you think they will quarrel? I have a little boy who loves flowers and I have made him a promise I must keep. For the geese I have a lot where there is water all summer. Will someone tell their experience in raising geese, and how to care for them best when little. I should like to know, too, how to prepare cow's milk for little lambs. This is my eighth spring taking care of them, and the only remedy I can find is to rob the big ones to pay the little ones on the start.—A Busy Wife.

INQUIRY ANSWERED.

In response to Gladiolla's request for a remedy to remove scurf from a baby's head, we have received these two:

Take two tablespoonfuls of pulverized borax mixed with four ounces of soft water. Shake well. Wash the head carefully with a little of this. Do not try to comb it off; if you do it will make it worse. Wash two or three times a day and it will clean and heal the head.—Mrs. J. F. B.

Another way suggested: I used butter and soda. Grease baby's head with butter and apply baking soda as a powder. Then wash off with some pure soap and warm water. White castile soap is good.—Mrs. L. A. R.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS 2t-

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left hand corner of the envelope.

During the past week letters for the Cosy Corner have been received from Sunbeam, Bunk, Salome of Maryland, Auburn Lassie, Date, Mrs. Black, M. G., Aunt Mary Ann, and Mrs. Sam Ray.

SCENE IN TYLER COUNTY, WEST VIRGINIA.

Letters From Children

I am a boy ten years old. I have just passed into the eighth grade at school. I read everything good I can get. I like history. I have read Henty's books, Alger's, Stanley in Africa, Coffin's book on the war between the north and south, and lots of others. I have a typewriter, a telegraph machine and a bicycle. I have about 5,000 stamps from all over the world and some old coins. I am taking violin lessons, so I find no michief to do.—Lewis F. Acker.

I am a little girl nine years old. I enjoy reading the children's letters. I live in the north central part of Ohio, three miles from the classical town of Oberlin, where I attend school, going there every morning on the electric cars. For pets I have five bantams, a puppy, a canary bird and a colt.—Buckeye Girl.

Dear Children's Corner:—As I cannot go to school and can only walk around a little, I thought I would write. I was badly scalded. It was on my leg from my knee nearly down to my ankle. I am the oldest of a lot of sisters and brothers. I go to school when I can, but that has not been lately. I cannot walk about out of doors, but my papa takes me with the horses to my aunties and cousins. I am learning to sew nicely now, and am piecing a quilt. My papa lives on a farm. I go to a school in the country, which is not graded. I am twelve years old. I am not so blue after all, even if I have to have a bad burn dressed every day.—Happy Mamie.

I am a little girl eleven years old. I love to read your letters. I have two brothers and no sisters. My oldest brother's name is Guy, the other one's name is Dale. We have a little pup. His name is Sport. My brother has much fun with him. I live in the country a mile and a half from Quitman, Mo. I go to school. I have to walk a half mile. I am in the fifth grade. Geography is my hardest study. I have three bantams. One is setting. I have five dolls.—Melba D. Frankum.

I am a little Vermont girl. I am nine years old. I have a brother and sister. My papa takes The Blade and he likes it very much. My mamma gets a lot of recipes for baking. We live on a farm near my papa's sugar place. I go to the sugar place every day and take his dinner. My papa has made a thousand pounds of sugar. Through March and April is the sweet time in Vermont.—Frances I. Maynard.

Dear Little Cozy Corner Girls:—I have been reading your letters. They are of so much interest to me I thought I would drop in. I am a little Indian girl of the Chicahominy tribe. I am 13 years old. I go to school. I love my books. I live in the country about 18 miles from Richmond, Va. I have two pet pigs and four cats. I love to feed and tend them. I also love to help mamma in the house. I have three sisters and four brothers, and I love them dearly. I will close by saying to all little girls "be good."—Princetta L. Adkins.

I am a little girl nine years old and have one brother and one sister. We go to school nearly every day, and have about a mile to go. We have one week of vacation. Mamma has taken the Toledo Blade for several years, and I enjoy reading the children's letters.—Jennie E. Wickens.

I am a little girl nine years old. I have three sisters and no brothers. We live on a farm and have two horses, Bell and Jack. We live half a mile from the school house. Two of my sisters and I are going to school. We live a mile from grandma's and grandpa's. We go to see them quite often. With best wishes to The Blade.—Ollie Jones.

Wonder-House of Electricity

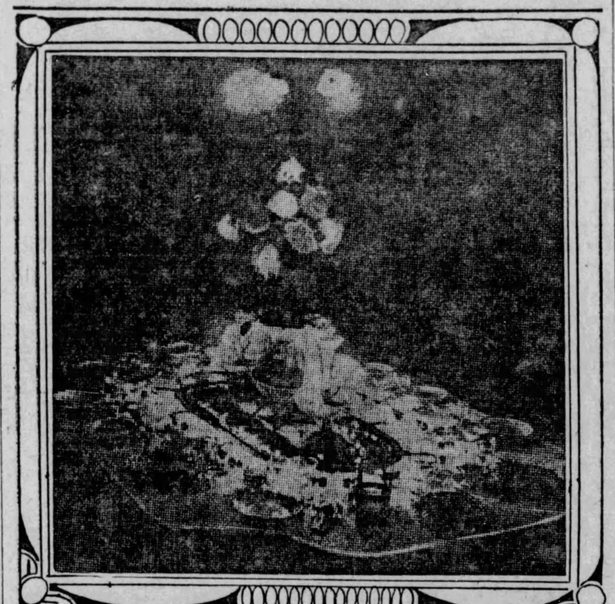
The most wonderful house in the world is the Villa Feria Electra, at Troyes, France. The house belongs to M. Knapp, a famous electrical engineer, who has built the residence for the use of himself and family, and for the astonishment of his friends. What happens when one is privileged to visit this place is related by Henry M. Hyde in the April number of The Technical World Magazine. He says:

The villa stands in a beautiful park, planted with trees and shrubbery and surrounded by a wall. Approaching the arched entrance gate you press an electric button, and at the very start step at once into a country full of wonders.

Almost at the instant you ring, there comes to you, from apparently nowhere in particular, the sound of a voice inquiring your name and the purpose of your visit. Instinctively you answer—speaking to the iron gate in your usual tone—that you have called with a note of introduction to M. Knap. The voice answers that the master of the villa is at home and will be glad to receive you. Forthwith, apparently of its own volition, the great gate swings open for you, and you proceed along the curved walk, which leads to the house. In the most mysterious way the voice which greeted your ring of the bell seems to follow you as you walk through the park. It is the average normal voice of a gracious host bidding you welcome, and possibly calling your attention to various rare and beautiful flowering shrubs, which you may happen to be passing at the time.

As you mount the steps which lead to the front entrance of the villa, a curious shaped brush which is set in the floor of the platform, starts to revolve and instantly removes all traces of soil and dust from your shoes. At the same moment the front door opens and the mysterious voice invites you to enter. With the sound coming now from one wall, and then from the other, of the reception room, you are invited to take a seat and told that your host will be down in a moment.

If you should be asked to stay to dinner, in the dining room your wonder will certainly be greatly increased. The table, of a curious and yet extremely convenient sape, is laid for twelve, and you find yourself at once a member of a gay dinner party, but you are puzzled to notice that no servants are in the room. As you are seated and just as you are beginning to admire the beautiful and brilliant decorations, which stretch around the table in an oval wreath of fiery flowers, you are startled to see rise, apparently through the solid mahogany, a great silver soup tureen. As though it were endowed with life, this tureen starts to move slowly around the table, stopping just at the left hand of every guest, so that he may help himself. When each of the guests has been served the tureen disappears.



ELECTRIC DINING ROOM.

With the appearance of the fish, you are startled also to see a complete change in the table decorations. What was, an instant before, a great, glowing wreath of roses, has now suddenly apparently becomes a fiery band of incandescent molten metal, in which chrysanthemums are blooming. Several times during the dinner, the whole atmosphere seems to be permeated with a peculiar fragrant freshness.

As an especial favor you may be permitted to visit the kitchen below stairs. Nowhere will you find a trace of a kitchen range, with its accompanying heat, dust and ashes. If, for instance, chickens are to be roasted, the cook puts the fowls in a receptacle of shining glass and metal, turns a little switch on the marble slab on one side of the room and sets the attached clock, so that thirty minutes later it will turn off the switch and at the same time ring a bell, which notifies the cook that the chickens are ready for the table.

Over a small electric coil the coffee is boiling. If, by chance, the pot should boil over, the heat would be instantly turned off and a warning bell rung. On a small revolving table the cook will show you, proudly, a meat-chopper, a coffee-mill, a knife-cleaner and an apparatus for whipping cream or mixing mayonnaise dressing, any one of which may be instantly operated by turning a simple switch.

When soiled dishes are to be cleansed they are placed in a metal basket, which hangs in a metal cylinder, which is filled with soda lye, heated to a high temperature. The turn of a switch sets the cylinder to revolving and almost instantly the dishes are entirely cleansed. The metal basket is then placed in a similar cylinder, this time filled with hot water. After a few revolutions it is removed and the dishes, owing to the high temperature to which they have been raised, will dry almost instantaneously without the touch of a towel.

In the bedrooms of the most wonderful of houses one is never able to tell, from the temperature, the condition of the weather outside. Not in the course of the entire year does the temperature in any of the rooms vary more than five degrees. All the apparatus is operated automatically by electricity, which actuates a central ventilating fan in the basement and keeps a constant current of either cool or warm air flowing into each of the apartments.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

My favorite author is E. P. Roe. I can hardly tell why, but some way his writings just suit my taste. Probably it is because his characters are more clearly defined than those of some other writers, and almost anyone can read his works, for they are not too deep for the ordinary mind to fathom. In fact "he gets the fodder down where we can reach it," and that is what we want. Then he tells the love romance in such a fine manner and true to the best ideals we may build. None of us should object to a good love story, or a thread of one running through other stories. We do not object to them in real life, and why should we in writing? There is love mixed in with everything. When it ceases to be thus, some, or probably the most of us, will want to "shuffle off this mortal coil."

I like books of travel and adventure. I like English history, etc., but I like a genuine short story much better than any other kind. Detective stories of the higher class have a great fascination for me, but like most of my sex, I prefer the love story with a good setting, well defined characters, and a good and anticipated climax. "They lived happily ever after," or something similar.

My favorite characters in history are Washington and Lincoln. I think they have done more than any others could have done under the same conditions for this great country, where we are all so wonderfully blessed with freedom and a perfect government, largely due to measures adopted under one of these administrations. All praise to their honored names.

My favorite poet is Eugene Field, with Whitcomb Riley coming in a close second. I prefer their poetry to that of others, simply because it is real poetry. It is not just rhyme, but it is poetry that one can feel. In all of their poetry that I have been privileged to read, there are stored either tears or laughter, or it brings up some memory that we had lost, or that seemed past recall. We are better for reading from either of these great minds. If poetry does not tell of life in a manner to be felt, it does not ring true.—Cherokee Girl.

I shall not undertake to answer the new questions in full, for I have read so many good books and stories by different authors that it is really too hard to say who my favorite is, so I will just mention a few of my favorite books and let you form your own conclusions.

First is my Bible. Now someone may say that is not included, but I wonder how many have read it through. Those who have, I am sure will agree with me there is no other book that so completely covers every phase of literature. It includes history, biography and the finest of prose and poetry, all in simple style of composition. Where can we find a more worthy character in history, one whose whole life is a model none could make a mistake in emulating, than the life of Joseph as described by the Bible? I have been unable to find one to excel it.

Then again, David is a poet but few can rival in the hearts and minds of all Christians. Longfellow's poems are excellent. He has written many that have been an inspiration to weary, heartbroken mankind, but he never knew the trials of David, nor the triumphs, consequently he could never have given us the Psalms.

Before I run into a general sermon, I will drop back to modern books and writers. Ivanhoe and Scottish Chiefs are among my favorites in historical novels, and those are the only novels I care for. Paradise Lost, Evangeline and The Lady of the Lake are poems that are well worth reading and studying.

Henry Clay, Abraham Lincoln and William McKinley are my favorite characters in the history of our country. In some traits they were alike. They all endeavored to do right, regardless of their own personal interest, and I believe they all tried to live up to the standard set by the noble Clay: "I had rather be right than President."

Dontuo from Ohio, read I Cor. 10-31: "Whether therefore ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." Then, when in doubt, just ask yourself the question what would Jesus do? Would He read this or that book? By so doing I scarcely think you will waste any time with trashy books.—Volunteer Boy.

I have greatly enjoyed the answers to the first list of questions. I think it very edifying to listen to, or read, different people's opinions on the same subject. I heard a debate on this question: Had Pumpkineater a right to a wife if he could not keep her? Both sides talked well. One said any man had a right to a wife except a fool or a criminal. The final answer was, Pumpkineater was a fool or a criminal, or he would not have shut his wife up.

If one of the debaters had been a woman, I believe she would have said Pumpkineater had no right to a wife because he could not keep her affections. It has been proven over and over that a wife will stand by her husband through poverty, suffering, sorrow and shame and count it happiness if he is true, loving and kind, or, in other words, keeps her affections. She will go through all these trials and yet be happy, wholehearted and contented, and be glad that she is alive and make others glad, also. I will close with this thought: We cannot dream ourselves into a character; we must hammer and forge ourselves into one.—Auntie Wah.

It is dreary out of doors today, so I will step in for another visit with our circle, and tell you something about myself. I am five feet ten inches high, and have a light complexion. I am inclined to be sarcastic; have strong likes and dislikes; abhor intoxicating liquors of all kinds; but I smoke tobacco. Now please don't scold, brothers and sisters; these long winters cause ennui.

How many of the circle like to read love stories? My opinion is that they are not worth the time it takes to read them.

This is now in-rush of the potato shipping season, and thousands of cars loaded with the tubers are shipped annually out of the state. The county I live in grows the best quality of potatoes to be found in the United States.—Dirigo.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

I am a farmer's boy and live in the Ozark mountains. I go to school in the winter and work on the farm in the summer. I am like others of the M. G. R.'s, I would rather live in the country than in the city. I enjoy going to the river and climbing the large bluffs and going into the caves in the bluffs. My favorite sport is riding mules and western ponies. I will sign the name the girls gave me at school.—Jimpson.

I live in the country about three miles from a village. I have two brothers and two sisters who are all younger than I. I am in my eighteenth year, and love music. I like to read also. I have an organ and have taken lessons for some time. I play the organ in our Sunday school. It is only a small chapel nearby us, but I always look forward for Sunday to come, as I like to go.—Girlie.

We live on a farm in the Ozarks. This country affords very beautiful scenery in the summer. From some of the mountain peaks one can see many of the largest towns in the state. There are some caves in the mountains which have never been fully explored and the end of them is not known. I like the farm boy's life very well. We can feed the horses and sheep and take a long walk to school and feel like studying. My favorite sport is baseball. I like to play field and catch the long flies. A ball never touches the grass in my field.—Charlie N.

I live not far from Mowongah, the scene of the second largest mine explosion in modern history. Thanks to the kindness of many, these widows and orphans have been fed, clothed and comforted. My "Little Mountain State" is a constant reminder of the fact that "the best goods come in small parcels wrapt." Coal mines are close around us, and oil and gas fields are not far away. In memory of the dear poet who sang of the common people I will sign myself.—Sweet Avon.

It seems to me as if you were all old friends when I read your letters. I certainly like the letters, there is so much in them one can learn. Oregon Bach., you seem like an old acquaintance of mine, as I have several friends in Oregon. I am a lover of books. I have read St. Elmo and think it is fine.—Sunshine from Virginia.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

Our latest questions concerning books, authors, etc., have been so thoroughly and so well discussed that it will be better not to write any more letters on the subject. We shall have a new group of questions as soon as it is possible to "clean up" the letters relating to our literary discussion, which are now awaiting publication.

As you all know, we have had many excellent letters and we still have quite a large number of good ones to publish, but the discussion must end sometime, and it is best to call a halt before it grows monotonous. If you think of anythink else you wish to write about the "Welcome" sign is over the door.

Thank you very much for your interest and for the bright letters you have written.—Miss Prudence.

Since our last meeting letters have come from Helen, Blue-Eyed Jessie, Roy from Illinois, Scrub, Violet W., Chatterbox, Leoni, Princess, Twilla, Little One, Black-Eyed Susan, Tiny Tim and Ivy Vine.

Miss Prudence presents her compliments to Volunteer Boy and arises to remark, "Thank you."

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written in the lower left hand corner of the envelope.

The Garden of Happiness

Louis had played tea party with her doll and Teddy bear all day long. The same old game and the same old playmates. Arabella's eyes had disappeared inside her head, and Archie's muzzle was far too tight for comfort. Louise thought life was stupid, though she had known but five short years of it, so she lay down upon the soft, sweet clover and fell fast asleep.

Soon two tiny yellow butterflies came to see her,—butterflies that could really, truly talk. One's name was "Kind Word," and the other called himself "Kind Deed."

They told her about their beautiful home, called the "Garden of Happiness," where it is always summer, and the lilies never grow tired of blossoming or the thrushes of singing; where the sky is always blue, and each little boy and girl has rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes. Oh, it is such a lovely place, so pleasing to the ear, so pretty for the eye to see, and the fragrance is oh, so sweet!

Then they told her how very easy it is to find this enchanting garden. All you need to do is to say some kind word and do some kind deed each day, and soon your eyes will be opened, and you will find yourself inside this paradise, and all its joys and blessings will be yours.

When Louise awoke, the sun was setting, and, rubbing her eyes, she looked about to see if the two little butterflies were still there. Sure enough! They were flying about Arabella and Archie. She was so delighted that she grabbed her play fellows and ran into the house, determined to say a kind word and do a kind deed that very night, so as to see if her dream would come true.

Louise's mother wondered what made the little girl so joyous; but, as she watched her day by day she knew that God's messenger had whispered his secret to her, and that she was fast finding the "Beautiful Garden of Happiness."

THE POETS' CORNER

The Owl Critic.

BY JAMES T. FIELDS.

"Who stuffed that white owl?" No one spoke in the shop;
The barber was busy, and he couldn't stop;
The customers, waiting their turns, were all reading
The Daily, the Herald, the Post, little heeding
The young man who blurted out such a blunt question.
Not one raised a hand or even made a suggestion,
And the barber kept on shaving.

"Don't you see, Mister Brown,"
Cried the youth, with a frown,
"How wrong the whole thing is;
How preposterous each wing is;
How flattened the head is; how jammed down the neck is—
In short, the whole owl, what an ignorant wreck 'tis?
I make no apology;
I've learned owl-eology;
I've passed days and nights in a hundred collections,
And cannot be blinded to any deflections
Arising from unskilled fingers that fail
To stuff a bird right from his beak to his tail.
Mister Brown! Mr. Brown!
Do take that bird down,
Or you'll soon be the laughing stock all over town!"
And the barber kept on shaving.

"I've studied owls
And other night fowls,
And I tell you
What I know to be true:
An owl cannot roost
With his limbs so unloosed;
No owl in this world
Ever had his claws curled,
Ever had his legs slanted,
Ever had his bill canted,
Ever had his neck screwed
Into that attitude.
He can't do it because
'Tis against all bird laws.
Anatomy teaches,
Ornithology preaches
An owl has a toe
That can't turn out so!
I've made the white owl my study for years,
And to see such a job almost moves me to tears!
Mister Brown, I'm amazed
You should be so gone crazed
As to put up a bird
In that posture absurd!
To look at that owl really brings on a dizziness;
The man who stuffed him don't half know his business!"
And the barber kept on shaving.

"Examine those eyes;
I'm filled with surprise
Taxidermists should pass
Off on you such poor glass;
So unnatural they seem
They'd make Audubon scream
And John Burroughs laugh
To encounter such chaff.
Do take that bird down;
Have him stuffed again, Brown!"
And the barber kept on shaving.

"With some sawdust and bark
I could stuff him in the dark
An owl better than that;
I could make an old hat
Look more like an owl
Than that horrid fowl,
Stuck up there so stiff, like a side of coarse leather;
In fact, about him there's not one natural feather."
Just then, with a wink and a sly normal lurch,
The owl very gravely got down from his perch,
Walked 'round and regarded his fault-finding critic
(Who thought he was stuffed with a glance analytic,
And then fairly hooted, as if he would say:
"Your learning's at fault this time, anyway;
Don't waste it again on a live bird, I pray.
I'm an owl; you're another.
Sir Critic, good day!"
And the barber kept on shaving.

SLEEP, SACRED DUST OF NOBLE DEAD.

Oh brothers, white with tender grief,
Our falling tears bedew your grave,
With smiling bud and bloom and leaf,
We wreathe your names so true and brave;
For with the conquering Prince of Peace,
In God's great army on ye go;
Where joyful service ne'er shall cease,
And tears of sorrow never flow.

CHORUS.

Sleep, sacred dust of noble dead,
Spring's brightest bloom shall deck your bed.
March on! march on! brave souls that won,
The victor's palm on high.
In patriot hues we write anew,
Our pledge of gratitude and love;
As flowers of red and white and blue,
We twine each low, green mound above.
The red shall show the blood they shed;
The white, souls loyal to the last,
The blue, heaven's triumph-arch o'er head,
Through which to God's, "well done," they passed.

'Tis the Last Rose of Summer.

BY THOMAS MOORE.

'Tis the last rose of summer
Left blooming alone;
All her lovely companions
Are faded and gone;
No flower of her kindred,
No rosebud is nigh,
To reflect back her blushes,
Or give sigh for sigh.

I'll not leave thee, thou lone one!
To pine on the stem;
Since the lovely are sleeping,
Go, sleep thou with them.
Thus kindly I scatter
Thy leaves o'er the bed,
Where thy mates of the garden
Lie scentless and dead.

So soon may I follow,
When friendships decay,
And from Love's shining circle
The gems drop away.
When true hearts lie withered,
And fond ones are flown,
O, who would inhabit
This bleak world alone?

Annie Laurie.

Maxwellton's braes are bonnie,
Where early fa' the dew,
And 'twas there that Annie Laurie,
Gi'ed me her promise true,
Gi'ed me her promise true,
Which ne'er forgot will be,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
I'd lay me doon and dee.

Her brow is like the snawdrift,
Her neck is like the swan,
Her face it is the fairest,
That e'er the sun shone on,
And dark blue is her e'e,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
I'd lay me doon and dee.

Like dew on th' gowan lying,
Is th' fa' o' her fairy feet,
And like winds in summer sighing,
Her voice is low and sweet,
And she's a' the world to me,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
I'd lay me doon and dee.

In Goblintown.

BY DAVID STARR JORDAN.

Goblins live in Goblintown,
Funniest place I know;
Half the houses upside down;
Goblins built them so.

Some with doorsteps in the air;
Chimneys underground;
Goblins make them anyhow,
Leave them standing round.

Just the way the goblins have,
Nothing fixed up right;
Goblins lie and sleep all day,
Have to work at night.

All the streets in Goblintown,
Don't run anywhere;
Seem to go just round and round;
Goblins do not care.

Lots of fun in Goblintown,
Circus every night;
Can't make goblins go to school,
Just to read and write.

Goblins queerest kind of folks,
Look like great big flies;
Have balloons instead of heads,
Bottle glass for eyes.

Goblins pull their heads right off,
Toss them in the sky;
When you think they are gone for good,
Catch them on the fly.

Goblins whittle toadstools out,
While they're standing 'round;
When there's nothing else to do,
Stick 'em in the ground.

When a goblin wants to fly,
All he has to do,
Just to flap his ears and howl,
Then away he'll go.

Want to go to Goblintown?
Only just one way;
Just you take some pitch-dark night,
When the moon's away.

Don't you say a single word,
Just you go to bed;
Let your mamma tuck you in,
Little sleepy head.

Just pretend to go to sleep,
As you always do,
Till you hear the old town clock,
Striking one or two.

Then you just crawl out of bed,
Creep right down the stair;
Go and stand behind the pump—
Always goblins there.

Call out, "goblin, goblin, come!"
And they'll run to you;
Then they'll beat the goblin down,
As they always do.

Climb upon the goblin's back,
Hold on tight, of course;
Canter off to Goblintown,
On a goblin horse.

Lose your way in Goblintown?
Awful easy to,
First you know you're somewhere else,
Some one else is you

Get you home from Goblintown?
Guess you'd better stay,
Till you hear the breakfast bell;
That's the quickest way.

The Tie That Binds.

Within a small room, cold and cheerless, there sits a young woman alone,
Beside her a cradle stands empty, while o'er it she sobs and moans!
My husband no longer loves me, his love vanished when baby died,
So I'll leave him and our home forever and out in the cold world abide.

She packs baby's clothes in a bundle, while tears slowly flow down her cheek.
I never would leave him, no never, if only one kind word he'd speak.
Just then the door quickly is opened, her husband takes bundle away,
And he spreads the things out on the table, while gently to her he does say:

CHORUS.

"One little stocking for you, Nell, one tiny blue shoe for me,
One baby's wrap and her small lace cap, we'll share in memory;
One lock of hair is for you, dear, see how the golden curl shines,
And we'll both keep her smile as she sleeps, for she's the tie that binds."

In silence they gazed at each other, then softly his darling wife said:
"Today is our third anniversary, just three years ago we wed;
Remember the seat in the orchard, where we would meet day after day,
And 'twas there with your arms close about me, you called me your queen of May?"

"And don't you remember the parson?" he cried, with his face all aglow,
"I hear his voice saying 'God bless you, you'll be a good man to her, Joe.'"
Then closer they draw to each other; "Ah, darling," he said, "won't you stay?
If it's only in mem'ry of baby, I promise I'll never more say:

CHORUS.

"One little stocking for you," etc.

Decision to Gypsy's Warning.

Down beside yon flowing river,
Where bereft, where willows weep;
Where must lie that fair one ever,
Stranger, why those vigils keep?
Why so there, alone and early,
Those morning flowers to strew?
Did you love in truth so dearly,
Do you grieve as others do?

Stranger, I've been thinking sadly
How you promised, wooed and won,
How innocent her love that gladly
Heard fair words, built hopes thereon.
That she's in the cold ground sleeping
By the river's moaning wave;
That the willows now are weeping
O'er that maiden's early grave.

Warnings from the grave do tell me,
And a living voice I hear,
Of a wooer, who would seek me,
Pleading by a love sincere.
That without me life were sorrow,
Take this heart and hand of mine,
Promise bliss for ev'ry morrow,
Then forsake me—let me pine.

Stranger, I will heed the warning,
Coming from that river's side;
Flowers you strew there in the morning
I'll renew at eventide.
There our walks, but not together,
For the Gypsy tells me true,
Mourns her child in tears that smother
Every kindly thought for you.

POEMS WANTED.

Does anyone know the verses to which these lines belong:

There's a land of peace and plenty,
Way off in the west,
Where the turkey runs all roasted, with a fork stuck in his breast.

Who knows the rest of this: "Oh, cradle me on your knee, mamma, and sing me that happy strain."

The song entitled Minnie Minton is wanted. This is a part of it: "Minnie Minton, I am weary, and I long to reach my goal."

These songs are asked for: Won't You Come Over to My House? Girl Wanted; and The Moonlight Was Beautiful, Mother.

A LITTLE CHAT.

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We regret that Poe's The Raven and Will Carleton's Over the Hills to the Poor House are too long to publish in this corner.

Poems lately received are: Maryland, The Indian Chief, Dear Annie Laurie, Oh Lord, How Excellent, Words and Acts of Kindness, Meet Me in Honeysuckle Time, Beautiful River and Sunny Tennessee.

SKIN TROUBLES CURED

First Had Itching Rash—Threatened Later With Blood-Poison in Leg.

RELIED ON CUTICURA REMEDIES

"About twelve or fifteen years ago I had a breaking-out, and it itched, and stung so badly that I could not have any peace because of it. Three doctors did not help me. Then I used some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent, and began to get better right away. They cured me and I have not been bothered with the itching since, to amount to anything. About two years ago I had la grippe and pneumonia, which left me with a pain in my side. Treatment ran it into my leg, which then swelled and began to break out. The doctor was afraid it would turn to blood-poison. I used his medicine, but it did no good, then I used the Cuticura Remedies three times and cured the breaking-out on my leg. J. F. Hennen, Milan, Mo., May 13, 1907."

BORAH'S MAIDEN SPEECH

Condemns Efforts to Condone Offense at Brownsville.

Says to Compromise Shooting in Texas Would Be Betrayal of Government.

Washington, D. C., April 20.—Senator Borah, of Idaho, who conducted the prosecution of W. D. Haywood, of the Western Federation of Miners, on a charge of murdering former Governor Steunenberg, today found opportunity, in his maiden speech in the senate, to express his disapproval of any effort to secure leniency for Harry Orchard, the self-confessed thrower of the bomb which caused Steunenberg's death.

The utterance was a part of a speech by the senator on the Brownsville affair, and was made in connection with a condemnation of all efforts to condone the offense at Brownsville.

Describes Orchard.

It was as follows:

"A cold-blooded, inhuman, incarnate devil blows to pieces an ex-governor upon the doorstep of his home, is caught and confesses, and before the grave of the man who died a martyr to law and order is green, sentimentalism puts a halo upon the brow of the blackest spirit that ever escaped the crypts of hell.

"Men wearing the uniform of a soldier of the union, the insignia of government and the symbol of law and order, in the quiet of night, while homes are defenseless, assault and attempt to murder whole families, and finally succeed in committing one murder. To compromise with such an act or such a deed is cowardice; it is betrayal of government; it is an insult to every intelligent and right thinking negro, for it presupposes he is a traitor to his country and a criminal at heart."

The speech was made notable by many striking passages of oratory. Besides containing an analysis of the testimony taken in the Brownsville case it was in reply to Senator Foraker's recent discussion of the same subject.

No More Serious Charge.

Mr. Borah dwelt upon the enormity of the offense and the necessity for condign punishment, saying:

"No more serious charge than this was ever made against a soldier of the United States. For less offenses many a soldier has been condemned and shot at sunrise. To my mind it was treason; if not technically so, yet morally treason in a most aggravated form."

ALDRICH BILL IS KILLED

Committee Votes to Table the Financial Measure.

Hearings on Other Bills Will Be Granted—Vreeland Bill Also Doomed.

Washington, April 17.—The house committee on banking and currency today voted unanimously to table the Aldrich financial bill.

It also decided to give a hearing tomorrow to Representative Vreeland, of New York, who recently introduced a financial bill which is looked upon as a substitute for the Aldrich measure.

The discussion in committee was brief. The only point debated was as to whether or not the committee should make a formal report giving its reasons to the house for its unfavorable action, and the conclusion finally was reached that no reasons should be given. Consequently the committee's report will be a mere statement of the action of the committee.

Chairman Fowler and other members of the committee refused to be quoted as to the probable fate of the Vreeland bill, but the opinion seemed to prevail that it would follow in the wake of the Aldrich bill.

The bill introduced yesterday by Chairman Fowler, providing for a currency commission, also will be considered at the meeting of the committee tomorrow. The commission idea apparently has many friends in the committee. A hearing also will be granted to Mr. Lovering on his bill to incorporate the Sovereign Trust company of America. Two other measures will receive consideration at this meeting, the Dalzell bill, making it a misdemeanor to circulate false reports regarding national banks, and the Freedman's bank bill, recently passed by the senate.

HUGHES BOOM IN KENTUCKY

Formal Campaign Opened at Meeting at Louisville.

Louisville, Ky., April 17.—The formal opening of the Hughes campaign, which has been quietly gathering way in Kentucky for some time, came last night when Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, former United States minister to Spain, delivered an address at Liederkranz hall in the interest of the governor of New York. The hall was well filled and the audience an enthusiastic one. General Woodford devoted his address almost entirely to the political situation, and the chances for election of the various candidates. His points in favor of Governor Hughes apparently found favor.

PRES. LEWIS OPTIMISTIC

Expects Early Settlement of Trouble in Southwest.

Kansas City, April 20.—T. L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers of America, who arrived here Saturday to aid in a settlement of differences between the coal miners and operators of the southwest, was very optimistic before the conference today. "I came here to aid in a settlement of the strike," said Mr. Lewis. "It is only a question of time until the 35,000 miners of the southwest will return to work. Of course, I cannot say what will be done towards an agreement today, but this much I know, you may look for an early settlement of the strike."

The miners' and operators' committees went into a joint conference today.

WILL NOT SELL SACRED TEMPLE LOT

Not Enough Money Coined to Purchase Ground, Says Elder Hill.

Kansas City, Mo., April 16.—Efforts of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints to obtain possession of the "Sacred Temple Lot" in Independence, Mo., have again failed.

The lot is in possession of the Hedrickites, a seceding fraction of the Mormons, and is worth less than $20,000 in the market, but the Hedrickites could easily obtain a million dollars for it, as the Utah Mormans, as well as the Reorganized Church, are anxious to get the land and build on it the Glorious Temple which Joseph Smith, the founder of the church foretold should rise on the lot.

The chairman of the committee which conferred with Elder Richard Hill, head of the Hedrickites, reported to the conference of the Reorganized Church that Elder Hill bade him rest easy, that not enough money had ever been coined and not enough gold was in the mountains to purchase the lot from him by any organization.

KILLED IN GUN FIGHT

Attempt to Arrest Man Has Fatal Ending.

Warrensburg, Mo., April 20.—Three men are dead and another is probably fatally wounded as the result of an attempt of officers to arrest F. O. Hawes last night. The dead:

James Ryan, city marshal.
Night Watchman Basbashan.
F. O. Hawes.

The wounded: Night Watchman R. P. Pollock.

Hawes, 22 years old, son of a Johnson county farmer, was returning home on a Missouri Pacific train from a trip to a neighboring town, and it is believed suddenly lost his mind. His actions were noticed by the passengers, and Warrensburg officers were asked to meet the train.

City Marshal Ryan and the two watchmen met Hawes as he got off the train and attempted to arrest him. Hawes drew a revolver and began shooting. At the first shot, Marshal Ryan fell dead, shot through the head. Other shots followed and Night Watchman Basbashan fell dead, shot through the lungs. Night Watchman Pollock was shot in the abdomen. Hawes started to run from the station but was shot and killed by a negro hotel porter.

OCEAN LINERS COLLIDE

Two Vessels Damaged by Accident in New York Bay.

New York, April 17.—Two ocean liners, the Monterey, of the Ward line, bound for Havana, and the Danish steamer United States, of the Scandinavian-American line, bound for Copenhagen, collided in the main ship channel in lower New York bay yesterday. Both vessels were damaged, but no lives were lost and no one, so far as reported, was injured.

The Monterey had her stern damaged and several of her bow plates loosened, but she was able to return to her dock, where he passengers disembarged. They will be forwarded to Havana by another steamer, for it is probable she will have to go into drydock for repairs.

The United States was more seriously damaged. A large hole was stove in her hull on the starboard side, abaft the engines, and so threatening was its nature that it was deemed wise to run her aground on a bank on the channel's edge.

APPEAL TO ROOSEVELT

Macedonians Ask Him to Interceed in Their Behalf.

St. Louis, April 20.—As the result of a mass meeting of Macedonians, held in a natural ampitheatre, yesterday, near the bank of the Mississippi river, near Granite City, Illinois, a telegram in the name of ten thousand Macedonians has been sent to President Roosevelt requesting him to intercede in behalf of Macedonian autonomy and thanking him for hospitality extended to Macedonians.

Cablegrams have also been sent to Sir Edward Grey, the British foreign minister, thanking him for his recent action in requesting European nations to urge the Sultan of Turkey to give Macedonia a Christian governor and to the Macedonian central organization at Sofia, Bulgaria, declaring that the Macedonians in this country are ready to do all in their power to obtain freedom for their native land.

A number of the Macedonians who attended the meeting are fugitives from the Turks on account of their efforts in behalf of Macedonian independence.

CAN'T STOP AT HONG KONG.

Uncle Sam Declines John Bull's Invitation to Fleet.

Washington, April 16.—Because of lack of time, the government has declined an invitation extended by Great Britain that the Atlantic battleship fleet stop at Hong Kong on its trip around the world.

When the fleet reaches the Mediterranean it may be divided among various ports in those waters and then reassemble at some central place, probably Gibraltar, to prepare for the homeward voyage.

As the fleet approaches the American shore it may be met by the half dozen or more battleships on the Atlantic coast and escorted into New York harbor or Hampton Roads for final review by the President. Naval officers seem to think that this honor may fall to Hampton Roads.

ROOSEVELT STILL FIGHTS

For Construction of Four Battleships—No More Messages

Washington, April 20.—President Roosevelt is receiving many communications commending his efforts to induce congress to provide for the construction of four battleships ,which is interpreted at the White House to mean that the country is with him on this question.

While the president has not relinquished efforts with congress in this connection, it is stated today that he will confine his endeavors to personal interviews with senators and members of the house, and will not send in another message on this subject.

NAMED BY ROOSEVELT

Washington, April 20.—The president today nominated Charles A. McAllister to the engineer in chief and W. G. Ross to be captain commandant in the revenue cutter service.

JOHN D. JR. ELECTED.

New York, April 17.—At the close of the annual meeting of the Bible class of the Fifth Avenue Baptist church last night it was announced that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., was elected vice president of the class. Although at the start there were signs that friends of his opponent, W. E. Church, were trying to stampede the voters for their candidate, the chairman of the election committee announced that Mr. Rockefeller was elected unanimously.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR.

Fifty-three votes were cast, each ballot being numbered.

3,000 ARE HOMELESS

Water Reaches Depth of 10 Feet in Fort Worth.

Bridges and Tracks Washed Out and Railroad Traffic Is Suspended.

Fort Worth, Texas, April 20.—Indications are that the storm which prevailed for several days in North Texas is about over. The waters are receding almost as fast as they came up, and within two or three days avenues of travel will be opened and business will move again.

At this time, however, the Texas & Pacific line is cut in two. There has been no train in from or out to the west since Friday. Railroad officers do not expect to reopen traffic before Tuesday. The Cotton Belt line has lost many bridges and cannot move traffic. The St. Louis & San Francisco has lost miles of track between this city and Brady and one steel bridge over the Leon river is reported destroyed. Other roads are moving traffic on belated schedules into Fort Worth.

At the Fort Worth station of the Texas & Pacific hundreds of travelers passed Easter as in a camp, waiting for traffic to reopen.

Telephone and telegraph wires are down in many places.

At Waco, the Brazos reached its high mark yesterday. East Waco was inundated by the breaking of a levee. Farms in the lowlands are greatly damaged and hundreds of head of live stock have been drowned.

When the crest of the flood reached Fort Worth yesterday and later began to recede as the rainfall ceased, the city park and vicinity were inundated ten feet. Between Fort Worth and North Fort Worth, where the packing houses are situated, the water reached a depth of six feet. Fully 3,000 persons, principally of the poorer classes, were driven from their homes.

ASKS $500,000 IN A SUIT

Plaintiff Says Money He Invested Was Wasted.

New York, April 15.—John J. Gibbons, as a director of the San Luis Mining Co. of Mexico, a West Virginia corporation, has brought suit in the supreme court to recover more than $500,000, alleged to have been lost, wasted or converted to his own use by the late Walter S. Logan, who was president, director and counsel of the company. Other defendants beside the Logan estate are the executors and beneficiaries under the will, and Britton Davis, George B. Agnew and the San Luis Mining Co. Logan died on July 19, 1906.

JEALOUS, HE ENDS HIS LIFE

Man Shoots Himself When Girl Walks With Rival.

Washington, April 20.—In a fit of jealous rage, Edward R. Taylor, a bookkeeper, aged 25 years, last night committed suicide by shooting himself in the temple at his home 101 H street.

He had gone to the telephone and called up Miss "Reggie" Gargas, at 1919 Pennsylvania avenue, only to learn that she had gone for a walk with a rival suitor. To this message Taylor responded in passionate language, and a young man who was at the girl's home tried to pacify him, but to no purpose. Taylor hung up the receiver, drew a pistol and shot himself.

TO MAKE THE R. F. D. SELF SUSTAINING

With This End in View Meyer Calls Attention to Special Parcel Post.

Washington, April 20.—"The postmaster general is calling the attention of congress to the fact that the establishment of a special local parcel post on rural routes would wipe out the postal deficit," says a statement given out at the postoffice department, "and would tend to make the rural free delivery self-sustaining, besides being a boon to the farmer and the retail country merchant. There are now in operation 39,038 rural routes serving a population of fifteen million people; and should an average of five 11-pound packages be carried on each trip throughout the year it is estimated that fifteen million dollars would be realized and the net return to the government would be more than sufficient to equal the deficit."

A statement issued by the postmaster general giving the postal receipts for March, 1907, shows a decrease of $269,957, or 3.11 per cent, at the largest fifty postoffices. Postal receipts at fifty of the principal postoffices during the five months preceding March last as compared with the corresponding months a year previous are: October, 3.80 per cent increase; November, .17 per cent decrease; December, 6.14 per cent increase; January, 1.59 per cent decrease; February, 4.66 per cent increase.

TO IMPEACH MAYOR

City Council to Begin Action to Oust Fogarty.

Notoriety Over Fleecing of the Cleveland Board Member Induces Action.

South Bend, Ind., April 18.—Announcement was made last evening that impeachment proceedings would be instituted against Mayor Edward J. Fogarty.

The action comes as a direct result of the notoriety South Bend achieved when, two weeks ago, W. J. Springborn, chairman of the board of public service of Cleveland, was swindled out of $10,000 by means of a fake wrestling match.

Every member of the councilmanic body signed a resolution passed at the last meeting, in which the mayor was asked to see that the laws were strictly enforced in this city.

This fact insures the unification of the council in the matter of impeachment, as the same resolution was a very important factor in the breach which arose between Mayor Fogarty and the city legislative body.

The mayor refused to take any action upon this work of the council, allowing it to remain on his desk unheeded, following which it was passed over his head. The breech between the mayor and council began six weeks ago, when that official refused to accept an order from the council to close the city against gamblers, disorderly houses and dives.

For several years South Bend has been noted as being the widest open city in Indiana. All kinds of gambling games have been allowed to flourish without molestation, and no effort made to rid the city of women of questionable reputation. As a result, members of the council declare, South Bend has been overrun with that class of people to such an extent that it was necessary for the city fathers to take drastic action for the purpose of protecting their omes.

At night it has been unsafe and even dangerous for women to be on the streets unaccompanied. Holdups in the heart of the city and robberies of business houses and homes continued for weeks without the police obtaining even as much as a clew.

According to Chief Kohler, of Cleveland, the Springborn affair was only one of several bunco games pulled off in this city by the same gang.

KILLED BY ELEPHANT

Circus Herd Stampeded by Explosion and Fire.

Riverside, Cal., April 17.—As a result of a fire which started early yesterday afternoon at the Standard Oil Co.'s storage tanks, a herd of elephants were stampeded, L. J. Worsley lies at the city hospital fatally burned, and Miss Ella Gibbs, a church deaconess, is dead.

A sullen boom, which was heard at 1:30, marked the explosion of the large oil tanks.

A circus three blocks distant was about to open for the afternoon performance. The explosion and the fire caused the showmen to lower the tent, after dispersing the crowd which had assembled. The herd of elephants became uncontrollable and they dashed to the east side of town, knocking down fences, outhouses and despoiling orchards that lay in their path. Many persons narrowly escaped the infuriated animals. In a short time, however, all but the largest of the elephants was rounded up.

The leader of the herd then changed his course and entered the center of the city, one mile distant. He entered the court of the Glenwood hotel, one of the famous hostelries of the coast.

Miss Gibbs was in the yard in front of the hotel. The elephant pinned her against the house between his tusks, threw her to the ground and trampled upon her, crushing her chest so that she died at 10 o'clock last night.

The animal then proceeded to the doorway, the guests running, panic-stricken, indoors. D. P. Chaman, a guest of the house, attempted to swerve the animal from the court. He was knocked down and had several ribs broken and otherwise injured.

The beast crashed through the door, walked through the barber shop and out on the main street, crossed the street and crashed through the heavy plate glass window in a store. Before being rounded up at a downtown public stable, the animal trampled on another man and seriously gored him with his tusks.

One of the keepers attempted to subdue the animals, but was hurled over a high fence, sustaining painful injuries. Not until four other elephants were brought to the stable was the huge beast got under control and taken to the circus grounds.

PRESIDENT NAMES WYMAN

Washington, April 20.—The President today sent to the senate the nomination of Frank Wyman to be postmaster at St. Louis for a second term of four years. There has been a long and bitter fight over this office, the three Republican congressman from St. Louis opposing Wyman. They advocated the appointment of another man, but the President concluded that the services of Wyman justified another term.

ANOTHER PENSION BILL

Washington, April 20.—The senate today passed a bill pensioning the survivors and the widows of Texas volunteers who defended the frontier of Texas against Mexican marauders and Indian depredations from 1855 to 1860, inclusive.

ANDREW CARNEGIE OFFERS $3,000,000

Will Give Large Sum to Pittsburg School If Land Is Added to Present Site.

Pittsburg, April 16.—Andrew Carnegie has offered to donate $3,000,000 more to the Carnegie technical schools of this city on condition that the city purchase 42 acres of ground adjoining the present site of the schools. It is estimated that the ground will cost $1,250,000.

E. M. Bigelow, former director of public works, and one of the trustees of the Carnegie institute, who has been working out a plan to enlarge the technical schools, talked with Mr. Carnegie about the purchase of the adjoining land, and today made known to the trustees Mr. Carnegie's proposition.

The trustees received the announcement favorably, and appointed a committee to consider the matter and report to Mr. Carnegie.

The Carnegie institute trustees made changes in the by-laws today, providing for the appointment of an auditor, and for a pension fund for the maintenance of superannuated employes. Five thousand dollars was appropriated for pensions.

ANNA IS A PRINCESS

Secretly Married de Sagan Before Coming to U. S.

Princess de Sagan Has Decided to Break With the Past—Sells Wine Cellar.

Paris, April 18.—The Cri de Paris, which professes to chronicle the doings of the fashionable set of Paris, insists in its issue of today that the marriage of Mme. Gould, formerly the wife of Count Boni de Castellane, and Prince Helie de Sagan, his cousin, already has taken place. The paper announced some time ago that this marriage had been celebrated secretly in Germany.

Today it says:

"We are now in a position to complete our information. This marriage was celebrated secretly in a little town on our eastern frontier. When in New York Mme. Gould informed her family that her wedding already was an accomplished fact and this is why the members of her family so quickly consented.

"We would add that for certain legal reasons, which delicacy prevents us from divulging, this marriage can be broken. This possibility greatly consoles the families which have been so crushed by the marriage, but we hope that they will not by any rude process trouble the happiness of the young couple who, during their sojourn in New York, were so much together."

Continuing, the Cri de Paris adds that Mme. Gould has resolved irrevocably to break with the past. She is selloing out her celebrated wine cellar, a merchant of Bordeau having already purchased $16,000 worth of her stock.

KENTUCKY TROOPS OUT

Will See Duty in Rounding Up Night Riders.

Owensboro, Ky., April 18.—Company C, of the Kentucky National Guard, received orders from Adjutant General Johnson last night to leave today for Paducah. It is supposed that they will see duty in Trigg and Calloway counties, where alleged night riders are being rounded up.

The Owensboro company, in charge of Lieutenants Gans and Carlin, will leave with 35 picked men, some of whom have seen service in the Spanish-American war.

DICKINSON IS STRICKEN

Former Postmaster General in a Sanitarium.

Detroit, Mich., April 18.—Former Postmaster General Don M. Dickinson, of this city, who held the portfolio under President Cleveland, today went to a sanitarium at Flint, Mich., accompanied by his family, to recuperate from a nervous breakdown. He was taken with nervous prostration about six months ago, and has since been suffering acutely. It is asserted that he is a nervous if not a mental wreck.

HOUSE FOR FOWLER BILL

Committee Agrees to Report Favorably on It.

Vote to Table Vreeland Measure, Proposed Substitute for Aldrich Bill.

Washington, April 21.—The house committee on banking and currency yesterday voted to lay on the table the financial bill offered by Representative Edward B. Vreeland, of New York, as a substitute for the Aldrich bill and decided to report favorably the bill recently introduced by Chairman Fowler, providing for the currency commission to consist of 43 members, eleven members of the senate, eleven members of the house, and 21 others, who must be citizens of the United States.

KILL BROTHERS IN ERROR

Columbus Police Shoot Youths for Burglars.

Columbus, O., April 20.—In the confusion attendant upon the attempted capture of burglars at the grocery of R. O. Frank early yesterday morning, John Frank, aged twenty-one, and William D. Frank, aged twenty-four, sons of the grocer, were shot by Policeman Thomas Casey and Policeman Harry Heinz, respectively, both dying later in hospitals.

Two burglars had got into the store, when they were discovered by neighbors, who notified the police and the Frank family. The two Frank boys accompanied by William Yoerger and Albert Frank, another brother, all armed, hurried to the grocery, as also did Policemen Casey and Heinz. The boys separated and went around the side of the building, while the policemen, neither knowing of the presence of the other, waited for the burglars in the shadow of a house.

Yoerger and William Frank, who were together, were ordered by Policeman Heinz to halt. Instead of doing so, William fired four shots at him. The policeman fell to the ground and begged for mercey as he was unable to draw his revolver from the holster. As he lay on the ground he managed to get his revolver out and fired six shots altogether at Frank, who fell to the ground mortally wounded.

Albert Frank was with his brother John when they were ordered to halt by Policeman Casey. Albert, who had a rifle in his hand, threw up his hands, but John Frank, according to Casey, pointed his revolver at him whereupon he fired, hitting Frank in the right side.

Policeman Casey has been suspended pending an investigation.

NEARLY 200 ARE SLAIN

French Troops and Arabs Fight in Algeria.

Natives Contentrate on the Western Frontier and Surprise the Europeans.

Colomb Bechar, Algeria, April 17.—A French column posted on Talzaza Hill, which commands the plain of Tamlet, was attacked fiercely at daylight yesterday by a number of Berbers who, with nomad Arabs, have been concentrating for some weeks past on the western frontier of Algeria.

Although surprised, the French force rallied and fought desperately and not only beat off their adversaries, but pursued them for a distance of six miles.

So hot was the pursuit that the Arabs in their headlong flight, abandoned their dead and wounded. Several green flags of the prophet also fell into the hands of the French.

This French victory was costly. Twenty-eight men, including an officer, were killed, and one hundred men, including ten officers, were wounded.

The losses were greatest in the foreign legion. The Berber losses were much heavier, no less than 125 dead bodies being found by the French troops. The French pursuit was stopped by darkness.

STREET DUEL IS FATAL

One Spectator Killed and Five Others Hurt.

Bernice, La., April 21.—One spectator was killed and five others wounded yesterday during a street duel here. Both duelists were wounded but not seriously. The fight was between C. J. Morton and W. F. Barham, both prominent in this section. The cause of their quarrel is not known.

Morton was just stepping off an Arkansas Southern passenger train, accompanied by his wife and 7-year-old son, when Barham appeared, armed. Morton was carrying a repeating shotgun. Both men opened fire and Morton's little boy fell, probably fatally wounded; T. W. Clark was instantly killed and Thomas Rives was wounded in the thigh.

Conductor Alford, of the train, and a male passenger whose name was not learned, were painfully wounded. Morton was hit twice by his adversary's bullets and Barham was struck once.

A. J. Blanche, of Covington, La., was probably fatally wounded, while seated in the smoking car. Clem Barham assisted his father in the shooting.

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Declares August Saint Gaudens' Real Name Michael Sweeney

New York, April 17.— Was the real name of the late Augustus Saint Gaudens, America's most famous sculptor, Michael Sweeney? Did he have his name changed from Sweeney to Saint Gaudens after his marriage in 1877?

These questions are suggested by statements made in the Providence Journal by J. W. Furlong, of that city. Mr. Furlong says he knew Saint Gaudens as the poor newsboy Michael Sweeney. His father, he says, came to the United States from Ireland when the boy was about ten years old. The elder Sweeney obtained a place as a day laborer on the construction of the Hoosac tunnel. Soon after he had begun his work he was killed by an explosion, leaving the boy alone in the world, save for two aunts, who also came to America. They were poor and Michael had to start in at once to earn his living.

"His earliest idea of sculpture was gained from an Englishman in New York, James Moss by name, who made clay models and was a sculptor in a small way," says Mr. Furlong. "For the privilege of sitting around the stove on a cold evening, Sweeney and I did the chores around the shop and talked sculpture with Moss. One of Sweeney's ancestors had a cousin of the name of Saint Gaudens. The records both in France and Ireland were examined, I have understood, and the young sculptor's name was changed by the New York legislature to Augustus Saint Gaudens."

To say that Saint Gaudens' friends in this city were amazed at this story is putting it mildly. Some were highly indignant. Others, like Kenyon Cox, who has written much about the famous sculptor and his work characterized it as simply rubbish. The sculptor's brother also denied the Furlong story.

CATHOLICS WILL HOLD CELEBRATION

Arrange Week's Rejoicing in Commemoration of 100 Years of Activity in Church.

New York, April 20.—More than a million Catholics in Greater New York will join in a parochial thanksgiving next Sunday in all the Catholic churches throughout the archdiocese, which will begin a week's rejoicing in commemoration of a hundred years of Catholic activity.

The entire American hierarchy, headed by Cardinal Gibbons, numerous Canadian prelates and Cardinal Loge, archbishop of Armagh and primate of all Ireland, will participate in the solemn ceremonies that have been arranged. Every detail of the centenary celebration was completed yesterday, and in all the Catholic churches of the archdiocese a letter from Archbishop Farley was read. It makes known the day and hour of the chief incidents of the celebration.

The public rejoicing will begin at St. Patrick's cathedral a week from Tuesday, at 11 o'clock, when Cardinal Logue, in the presence of the most imposing assemblage of Catholic clergymen ever gathered under one roof in this country, will be the celebrant of the pontifical mass of thanksgiving.

Mgr. Falconi, the apostolic delegate, will represent the Vatican. He will make public a special message from Pius IX., and at the close of the mass will impart the papal blessing.

The ceremonies will close Saturday afternoon, May 2, with a Mayday procession, in which 40,000 representative Catholic laymen will participate.

During the week of the celebration the exterior of Catholic homes will be appropriately decorated with American flags and the papal colors. An official bagde to be worn has been designed.

TROOPS POISONED

Forty Members of State Police at Chester, Pa., Ill.

City Is Quiet and It Is Believed Danger of Another Outbreak Is Passed.

Chester, Pa., April 20.—About forty members of the state police, who are here as the result of the disturbances arising out of the strike of the employes of the Chester Traction company, are ill and their ailment has been diagnosed as ptomaine poisoning. None of the men who are members of troops A, C and D, are seriously ill. It is believed the trouble was caused by the men eating canned food.

The second week of the strike opened today with the company apparently in control of the situation. Cars are running throughout the city under the protection of the state police and are meeting with no opposition. The line of the company which extends to Wilmington, Del., is being operated as far as the state line near Claymont, Del. Ten of the employes of the company who quit work last night were reinstated today. The company announces that it will reemploy all of the old hands who apply before tomorrow morning, provided they can show they conducted themselves properly during the strike.

The city is quiet today and it is believed all danger of another outbreak of disorder is passed. The saloons, which were closed the greater part of last week by order of Mayor Johnson, were permitted to reopen today.

GO TO SLEEP ON TRACK

Two Men Are Killed and Third Injured.

Bunkie, La., April 21.—Three men went to sleep on the Texas & Pacific tracks near here shortly before midnight last night, and as a result two of them are dead and the other so badly mangled that he is expected to die. The dead are: William Regan, of New Haven, Conn.; G. Cole, of Buffalo, N. Y. The injured man is Pat Melis, of Greenwell, Scotland.

He said that he and his companions knew a train would pass, but expected to be awakened by the noise. He did awaken, but was so late that in trying to rouse his companions he himself was struck. He said that all three were out of work.

SENATE IS MORE LIBERAL

Adds $12,000,000 to House Pension Appropriation Bill.

Washington, April 20.—The senate committee on pensions today practically completed consideration of the pension appropriation bill. It will carry about $162,000,000, an increase of $12,000,000 over the house bill having been made to carry out the provisions of the widows' pension bill, which has been enacted. The house bill was amended so as to eliminate the provision for abolishing pension agencies throughout the country and consolidating the work of the agencies under the burean in this city.

BRYAN IS A "HAS BEEN"

Governor Johnson Makes Attack on the Nebraskan.

Bryan Loses in Eastern States and Outlook Is Gloomy, Say the Antis.

Omaha, April 18.—Pennsylvania and New York lost to him, reverses threatened in New England, Michigan and elsewhere, W. J. Bryan yesterday got a jolt from Governor Johnson, of Minnesota, that adds materially to the Nebraskan's worry over the success of his boom for the Democratic presidential nomination. "William J. Bryan is a 'has been,'" declared Mr. Johnson in an interview in which he said some things that must have made Mr. Bryan's ears burn.

An Active Campaign.

Up to this time Minnesota's governor has been merely a receptive candidate for the Democratic nomination, but the aggressive attitude taken by him yesterday marks the beginning of an active campaign on his part for the leadership of his party.

Mr. Johnson heretofore has had little to say concerning the presidential situation. He has kept his opinions to himself. This makes all the more startling the attack he made on Mr. Bryan.

"William J. Bryan is a 'has been,'" he said. "His star reached its zenith some time ago. When his name goes before the Denver convention, he will be looking for votes. The tide always has a limit. It continues to swell until that limit is reached, and then it recedes.

"The tide of Mr. Bryan's popularity receded with the adjournment of the state convention in Nebraska, which lauded him and recommended him for another nomination, and it has been receding ever since."

Discussing his own prospects, Governor Johnson said that he is sure of the support of the delegations to Denver from New York and Pennsylvania.

"That's a very fine start, don't you think?" he asked.

Mr. Bryan has becomeseriously concerned over the progress his opponents are making.

Bryan has lost New York. The Pennsylvania delegation will be uninstructed. New England, it is reported, will send uninstructed delegates. Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, will take an uninstructed delegation to Denver, according to statements he has made.

Outlook Is Gloomy.

Not one Atlantic coast state, anti-Bryan men say, will send a Bryan delegation to the national convention. Minnesota is instructed for Governor Johnson. California, Oregon and Washington are claimed for Johnson, and Mr. Bryan faces the probability that he will fall considerably short of the two-thirds necessary for nomination.

WARSHIPS GO TO TURKEY

Italians Will Make Demonstration as a Protest.

Rome, April 18.—Orders have been issued for an Italian squadron to make a demonstration in Turkish waters, the reason being that Turkey has objected to the opening of Italian postoffices in Turkish territory such as are maintained by other countries. This proposed demonstration is in no way connested with the Tripoli situation.

President Roosevelt proposes to clear from Uncle Sam's mail bags deadly reptiles in shape of literature advocating anarchy, murder, arson and treason.

—The Spokesman-Review.

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HEARS GRAFT CHARGE

Sensational Statement Names the President's Secretary.

Speaks of the Efforts of Street Railway Companies to Thwart Congress.

Washington, April 21.—Sensational statements affecting a United States senator, whose name was not given, and the Presidents' secretary, were made in the house yesterday by Mr. Sims, of Tennessee, in the course of a discussion of the conference report on the District of Columbia street railway trackage bill.

Mr. Sims spoke of the efforts of the street railway companies of the district to thwart congress in its attempt to give the people of Washington proper street car facilities and declared that certain men had been elected to the

management and directorate of the roads, or had become stockholders in them, who, it was thought, wielded an influence over congress.

The senator in question, Mr. Sims said, was a member of the committee on the District of Columbia, which has control of street car matters in the District and owned more than a thousand shares of capital traction stock of a face value of $120,000.

He also said that Mr. Loeb, the President's secretary, who is a director of the Washington Railway and Electric company, has in his name 4,100 shares of the face value of $470,000.

"What qualifications does Mr. Loeb possess," Mr. Sims inquired, "for railroad management?" and he answered his own question by saying that he had none at all.

The house refused to recede from its demand for universal free transfers and the trackage bill was sent back to conference.

BURNING SHIP MYSTERY

Life Savers Search in Vain for Vessel.

Cleveland, O., April 21.—Residents living along the lake front, east of the city, reported late last night that they had sighted a burning boat upon the lake about ten miles out. The life saving station was notified. Attention first was attracted to the boat by the shooting of sky rockets. The boat supposed to be on fire was at first thought to be the steamer Maine which left Ashtabula late in the afternoon bound for Port Huron, Mich. She carried coal and was towing the schooner Emma E. Tyson.

At 2 o'clock this morning the life savers returned to port, reporting that they could find no trace of a burning ship. From Ashtabula came a statement that the steamer Maine and consorts were safe 20 miles off that port.

MESSAGE IS IGNORED.

Senate Naval Committee Favors but Two Battleships.

Reports Increase of $7,579,031 Over Amount of Bill as Passed by House.

Washington, April 21.—After considerable not less than two hours, the senate committee on naval affairs yesterday reported the naval appropriation bill to the senate. It carries $111,546,549, an increase of $7,579,031 over the amount of the bill as it was passed by the house.

On the battleship construction program, the senate committee adopted the policy of the house, making no change in the provision for two vessels. The President's message, advocating the construction of four battleships, was not considered, as it was known that the committee was unanimously opposed to that program.

Concerning the construction of colliers, a provisions was incorporated in the bill that one should be built on the Pacific coast, which means Mare Island navy yard. An appropriation of $1,800,000 was made for the purchase of three colliers constructed by the Fore River Shipbuilding company.

HELIE SAYS HE WAS TORTURED IN U. S.

Leaves Paris for Naples Where He Will Meet Madame Gould.

Paris, April 21.—Prince Helie de Sagan gave an interview at the house of a friend last night before he left for Naples, in which he admitted that he was going to Italy to meet Mme. Anna Gould, formerly Countess De Castellane, to whom he is reported to be engaged, but refused to give any intimation as to when and where the marriage would take place, saying "the future is in the hands of God."

The prince described his experiences in America as "torture" he said he was everywhere besieged by a legion of reporters and a horde of photographers and that the most odious and the most ridiculous things were printed about him and Mme. Gould.

"They even announced that our marriage had occurred secretly in New Jersey," he said, "which was as false as the reported family dinners at which my fate was discussed." He declared also that even a high prelate of the Catholic church took notice of his presence by issuing a manifesto against divorce and this induced the clergy each Sunday to preach violent sermons against him and Mme. Gould.

42 KILLED IN A WRECK

Sixty Others Injured in Collision in Australia.

Melbourne, Australia, April 21.—Two trains, from Ballarat and Bendigo, respectively, collided late last night at Braybrook Junction, about eight miles from Melbourne, forty-two persons being killed and sixty injured.

The Bendigo train, with two heavy engines, crashed into the rear of the Ballarat train. Five cars of the latter train were wrecked. The wreckage took fire and was almost completely consumed. Many of the bodies were unrecognizable when recovered.

The Bendigo train suffered but little damage, but the two engines were piled on top of the rear coaches of the other train. Terrible scenes followed the accident, many of the injured being caught in the wreckage, and with difficulty rescued. It was a long time before doctors and nurses arrived on the scene, and as a consequence intense suffering prevailed among the injured.

AGREE ON REFERENDUM

Compromise Made on Conference Report.

Columbus, O., April 21.—Senator Howe and Representative Shuler of the joint conference committee on the initiative and referendum resolution have tentatively agreed upon a report to the assembly and it will be made in compromise form, if the other members of the committee will agree to it.

It provides that to enact a new law or reject one which has been passed by the general assembly, the proposition shall receive a majority of the votes cast for secretary of state, instead of a majority of all votes cast at the election.

If the other members will not agree to this report, the committee will report a disagreement, which will work a discharge of the committee.

In that event a second conference committee will be appointed.

SENSATIONAL TESTIMONY

Given by Witnesses in Land Fraud Cases.

Tell of Large Sums of Money Having Been Paid for Expediting Deals.

Washington, April 21.—Testimony of a sensational character was given yesterday by the former land office clerks in the Hyde-Dimond-Benson-Schneider land fraud case before Justice Stafford in criminal court. These witnesses were Woodford D. Harlan and William E. Valk.

Both testified to having been paid large sums of money for expediting land deals and for divulging information about boundaries of proposed forest reserves. The testimony marked the first chapter of evidence procured through the "immunity bath" process. It is said that Harlan and Valk were granted immunity to testify as to essential facts in the alleged scheme to acquire lands in California and Oregon.

M'KINNON SAFE ABROAD

Ellis Will Not Now Sue the State Treasurer.

Columbus, O., April 21.—Attorney General Ellis today announced that he would not determine at present whether he would sue State Treasurer McKinnon, as requested by Representative John Stockwell, for interest alleged to have been lost to the state by reason of alleged neglect of the treasurer to comply with the depository law.

The attorney general will not answer the question until McKinnon, who is abroad for the benefit of his health, returns home.

Stockwell has furnished the attorney general a brief, detailing the grounds upon which he asks that suit be brought, and citing authorities for such action.

KILLED BY A FIRE WAGON

Grand Trunk Elevator Burns at Toronto.

Toronto, Ont., April 21.—The Grand Trunk railway company's northern elevator, partly filled with wheat, was burned this morning. Loss $50,000. A fire reel ran over and killed Mrs. Mary Scott while on its way to the fire.

AUTO GOES INTO RIVER

First Accident on the Briarcliffe Race Course.

Tarrytown, N. Y., April 21.—The first serious accident occurred today on the Briarcliffe course over which the automobile race is to be run on Friday next.

J. R. Ryal, of Newark, N. J., had his left leg broken, and Charles Murray received internal injuries.

Ryal, Murray, Charles Robertson and James Weed started early today to go over the course in a sixty-horse-power car. Ryal was driving at a sharp pace when the car struck the side of a bridge and went into Sawmill river. The car overturned and the four men were in danger of drowning when another car, which had followed closely arrived on the bridge. The driver called some men to his aid, and they rescued the men from the stream. Ryal and Murray were rushed to the East View hospital. Weed and Robertson were not hurt. It was said that Ryal's leg was in a plaster cast when this accident happened. It was broken in an automobile accident at Atlantic City a short time ago.

BRYAN IS GIVEN SCARE

Grandson Hides out on Steamer from Europe.

Boy Was Found Secreted Under Berth in His Mother's Stateroom.

New York, April 21.—William Jennings Bryan's grandson, Little Bryan Leavitt, gave the Democratic leader a bad scare today. Mr. Bryan had gone to the pier to meet the steamer Minnehaha, upon which Mrs. Bryan, her daughter, Mrs. Ruth Leavitt, and Mrs. Leavitt's two children were returning from a several months' visit in Europe.

When the steamer swung in at the pier Mr. Bryan was one of the first on board. He found Mrs. Bryan and Mrs. Leavitt awaiting him on the upper deck. His granddaughter, Ruth, also was there, but Little Bryan was nowhere to be seen. A search which extended over the ship from one end to the other was not successful. Finally his mother found him where he had hidden himself, under a berth in his mother's state room.

When he was drawn out of his hiding place Little Bryan threw himself into his grandfather's arms and the big crowd which had gathered on the deck watched the meeting with enthusiastic appreciation.

From the pier the family went at once to the Hoffman house.

PAVE WAY TO FREE THAW

Court Grants Permission to Sign Habeas Corpus Writ.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., April 21.—The first step in proceedings looking to the release of Harry K. Thaw from the state asylum for the criminal insane at Matteawan was taken yesterday. James G. Graham, of Newburg, formerly secretary to Governor Odell, appeared as Thaw's counsel before Justice Morschauser, of the New York state supreme court at White Plains, and applied for an order directing the superintendent of the asylum to permit Thaw to sign an application for a writ of habeas corpus. The order was promply granted.

According to the usual procedure in such cases Thaw will sign the application for a writ of habeas corpus, which will then be submitted to a justice of the supreme court, probably Justice Morschauser. Such writs are always granted and the date when the writ is returnable is fixed to suit the convenience of all parties cnocerned. Then Thaw will appear before a justice of the supreme court for a hearing to determine whether he should be released from the asylum as sane. Probably this hearing will be held before Justice Morschauser at Poughkeepsie.

PRESIDENT WILL SIGN

To Attach Signature to Employers' Liability Bill.

Washington, April 21.—As a result of an opinion rendered to the President by Attorney General Bonaparte at the cabinet meeting today it is believed the President will sign the employers' liability bill.

It is semi-officially admitted that the President will sign the bill. He has accepted the opinion of the attorney general that the bill is constitutional and has waived any suspicion he might have had to the contrary. The President is convinced that the bill will stand the test in the courts.

SINGLE EASTER OFFERING $158,000.

New York, April 21.—The largest single Easter church offering in New York was $158,000 at Grace church, Broadway and Tenth street—one of the largest sums ever given in one day in a New York church.

It included a $40,000 memorial fund, to be used for endowment of a home for aged men, which forms a part of Grace hospital. It also included $116,500 given as a Grace parish centennial thank offering, to be used to purchase and lay out the ground on the south of the church on which a bakery has stood for years.

SENATE SETS DATE TO QUIT

It Comes on Monday and House Members Want Saturday.

Columbus, O., April 21.—The senate last evening adopted the Hypes resolution for recess of the general assembly from May 1 to 11, with final adjournment on the latter day. The house will concur in the date for the recess, but an attempt may be made to force final adjournment May 9.

TO MURDER CABRERA

Escapes With the Loss of One Finger.

President of Guatemala Has Been Object of Many Attacks.

New York, April 21.—Another attempt was made yesterday to kill President Estrada Cabrera, of Guatemala, at Guatemala City, the capital of the republic, according to a cable dispatch received by Dr. Ramon Bengoechea, Guatemalan consul general in this city. The dispatch follows:

"As President Manuel Estrada Cabrera was entering the palace to receive in public audience William Heinke, the American minister, there occurred a series of explosions. Fortunately his excellency escaped with only the loss of a finger. Complete order and tranquility prevails in all the country."

President Cabrera has in the last year been the object of several similar attacks, presumably on the part of the political enemies, from all of which he heretofore escaped unhurt. The most carefully planned of these attempts at assas ination occurred on April 29, 1907, when a mine was exploded close to the chief executive carriage. General Orellana, chief of staff of the Guatemalan army, was killed by that explosion, as were the horses attached to the presidential carriage.

Official investigation of that plot revealed a most carefully planned and ingenuius mine, by the explosion of which it was expected by the conspirators that President Cabrera would be blown to pieces. Dynamite, it was discovered, had been the agency of destruction employed, and it was said that the work was that of a person thoroughly experienced in exploding mines.

DELEGATES UNPLEDGED

New Hampshire Declines to Favor Any Candidate.

Resolution Endorsing Secretary Taft Tabled by Vote of 738 to 25.

Concord, N. H., April 21.—Unpledged and uninstructed delegates to the Republican national convention at Chicago were elected today at the New Hampshire Republican state convention in this city. The delegates at large are the following: United States Senator Gallinger, of Concord; former Governor Chester B. Jordan, Lancaster; Attorney General Edwin G. Eastman, Exeter; Edwin F. Jones, Manchester.

A resolution endorsing Secretary William Taft for president was tabled by a rising vote, only 25 delegates out of 763 voting for the resolution.

HOLD OPTION ELECTION

Forty Southern Illinois Cities Voting on Saloons.

Officials of Anti-Saloon League Confident of Adding Five Counties to List.

St. Louis, Mo., April 21.—Forty Illinois cities and towns, the majority of them in the southern portion of the state, are today voting on the local option question, and officials of the Anti-Saloon League are hopeful of adding five counties—Morgan, Scott, Perry, Calhoun and Pulaski—to the list already called "dry."

The contest in Cairo, Alexander county, which has 65 saloons, has been intensely bitter on both sides. Thebee, also in Alexander county, will vote today, and is claimed by the anti-saloon forces.

Want $1,200 Saloon License.

Bloomington, Ills., April 21.—The municipal election in progress here today affects the extent of the license for saloons. The "wet" or "dry" issue has been dropped for two years, and the "dry" element is now working for $1,200 saloon license, double the present figure. There are seven aldermen to be elected and the "dry" are working hard for the high license candidates.

ROBBED THREE CONVENTS

Man Who Makes This a Specialty Caught in St. Paul.

St. Paul, April 21.—Robert Kehle, who in the last two weeks, it is alleged, has robbed three convents and the Methodist Deaconess home at 350 West Third street, was caught last evening by detectives. At the police station he made a full confession.

Kehle is known to the police of twenty large American cities as a man who makes a specialty of robbing convents and other religious institutions. He has served several prison terms, and was last released July 20, 1906, since which time he has been in St. Louis, Chicago, Milwaukee and other large cities. He is about 45 years old, and came from Prussia, where he has a police record.

BUSINESS SECTION BURNS

Fire at Vergennes, Ill., Causes Loss of $60,000.

Vergennes, Ill., April 21.—The business section of this town was practically wiped out by fire today. Loss $60,000, partly insured. Vergennes has 1,200 inhabitants, and is located on the St. Louis division of the Illinois Central railroad.

TAFT GOES TO CAPITAL.

New York, April 21.—Secretary William Howard Taft left for Washington today. After speaking before the Laymen's missionary movement last evening he was the guest of his brother, Henry W. Taft, for the night.

ARE YOU A MAN

MY DEAR BROTHER: Are you the strong and kingly man you ought and want to be, or have the reckless acts of by-gone days brought loss of strength and thrown your nervous system out of tune? Do advancing years make work go hard; are you lost to men's delights because of lack of vim and vigor? Then use my

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

The same Wonder-Workers, advertised in the same papers, and sold by the same man from the same place for 8 years, during which scores of medical frauds have busted or gone to jail. My Wonder-Workers do **not** contain any poison, and they do **not** excite. They build up, strengthen, cure. Their use, one tablet at a dose, time times a day, cured over 500,000 cases of Weak Back, Exhausting Drains, Varicocele, Low Vitality, Weak Organs, Nervous Debility, Lost Ambition and Kidney and Bladder Troubles in Men of All Ages during the past 8 years easier, quicker and cheaper than they could have been cured in any other way; and on my honor as a man I tell you that you can be a man of vim and vigor if you, too, use

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

Be a strong, peerless, fearless, nervy, manly man, and hold high carnival with perfect health. The Price is **Only One Dollar** per box, always cash with order, by ex. at your expense, or $1.15 by mail in plain, sealed package prepaid. If you order please mention this paper. I give men a square deal and am your friend.

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, O.

ASKS DIVORCE FROM AUTHORESS WIFE

William Cooke Charges His Wife With Desertion—Prefers Literary Life to Home.

ALICE MAC GOWAN AND GRACE MAC GOWAN COOKE.

Chattanooga, Tenn., April 21.—William Cooke, husband of Grace MacGowan Cooke, authoress, yesterday filed suit for absolute divorce, charging desertion.

Mrs. Cooke has been absent from Chattanooga since March 13, 1906, and has with her their two daughters, Helen, aged 13, and Catherine, aged 8. Mr. Cooke makes no charge other than desertion, stating that his wife preferred to pursue a literary life.

Miss MacGowan was married to Cooke February 17, 1887. Mrs. Cooke is the daughter of the late Colonel J. E. MacGowan, for many years editor-in-chief of the Chattanooga Times. She was seriously injured in the fire at Upton Sinclair's literary colony, Helicon Hall, last year.

CARS RUN IN CHESTER

Carry Double Crews, but no Passengers.

Chester, Pa., April 21.—Carrying no passengers, cars manned by nonunion men are running today on all of the lines of the Chester Traction company, the employes of which have been on strike for more than a week. The cars are not accompanied by details of the state police, as the strikers and their sympathizers are not molesting the crews. The strikers are advocating a boycott and some of them have buses in operation in competition with the company.

The cars running to day are manned by four operatives, two on the rear platform and the others on the front. The state police are patrolling the streets.

Both branches of city council met last night and the traction company was severely criticized. Councils lauded the local police for their "efficient" service and blamed the traction company for the present condition of affairs. Councils approved a message of Mayor Johnson, which complimented the strikers, citizens and police for their "peaceful behavior during the trying circumstances of the past week."

STUDENTS GO ON STRIKE

Because of Dismissal of High School Professor.

Maysville, Ky., April 21.—The situation growing out of the refusal of the high school students to accept A. O. Bowden of this city as a successor to Professor Coryll, who was dismissed yesterday, is growing more serious. The whole town is aroused, public sentiment seeming with the deposed teacher and the striking students.

Superintendent Clinger addressed the students today and was struck by several missiles thrown by striking students.

The board of education has announced that it will meet tonight and expel forty students who are prominent in the rebellion movement.

TO BUILD COKE PLANTS

The H. C. Frick Company to Spend $4,000,000.

Uniontown, Pa., April 21.—Plans are about completed for the erection of three coke plants by the H. C. Frick company in the Connellsville region. They will cost $4,000,000.

KILLED IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Two Others Injured, One Probably Fatally.

Kansas City, Mo., April 21.—H. N. Conrad, a jeweler, was killed and two women companions, one of whom is supposed to be his wife, were probably fatally injured in the collision of their motor car with a Brooklyn avenue street car last night.

CONTRACT IS CANCELLED.

Washington, April 21.—J. F. Scott, of Chicago, has given up his contract with the war department for furnishing a heavier than air flying machine for the signal office for $1,000. The contract will be cancelled.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Washington, April 14.—Senate.—The two features of interest in the senate today were the speech of Senator Foraker on the Brownsville affair and the President's message advocating the building of four more battleships. The delivery of the speech and the reading of the message consumed practically the entire time of the session.

House.—The expected fight in the house over the question whether there shall be two or four battleships authorized for the coming year did not materialize today, while the naval appropriation bill was under consideration. Instead, most of the session was devoted to a lively debate in regard to naval stations in the Philippines. The sum of $100,000, as recommended by the committee for improving and developing the naval station at Olongapo, Subig Bay, was allowed to stand. The special message from President Roosevelt urging four battle ships elicited loud applause. The naval bill was not concluded when the house at 5:03 p. m. took a recess.

Washington, April 15.—Senate.—The senate devoted its entire time today to considering bills on the calendar. Among the measures passed were those suppressing betting on races and games of various kinds in the District of Columbia, providing for the purchase of land between Pennsylvania avenue and the Mall in this city as sites for government buildings, creating a bison range in Montana, and enlarging homesteads on nonirrigable lands. The swamp land reclamation bill was considered for a time and was made the unfinished business of the senate.

House.—The house devoted the entire session to the navy increase provision of the naval appropriation bill and chief interest contered in the question of two battleships, as recommended by the committee, or four, as urged by President Roosevelt. The vote was 199 to 83 to sustain the committee's recommendation.

Washington, April 16.—House.—The long existing controversy as to whether the United States navy should have submarine torpedo boats of the Holland type, as recommended by the committee on naval affairs, was settled in the House today when the proviso limiting the secretary of the navy to purchase only boats of the Holland type was stricken out. The effect of this action was to give the secretary a free hand in the selection of submarine boats. A humorous speech by Mr. Williams, in which he had several friendly clashes with Mr. Hobson, of Alabama, over warships and balloons, commanded the attention of the house for some time. After agreeing to take up the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill next, the house adjourned.

The senate was not in session today.

Washington, April 17.—Senate—Injunction against the enforcement of state laws can only be issued by a majority of three federal judges, who are to pass upon them if a bill that passed the senate today becomes a law. The bill was opposed by Mr. Heyburn on the ground that the great distances between federal courts in the west would operate to delay the granting of necesary injunctions. Senator Knox favored the bill.

House—The attitude of Emperor William and the Berlin court toward David Jayne Hill was the subject of comment in the house today during the consideration of the diplomatic and consular bill. Mr. Perkins, of New York, and Mr. Slayden, of Texas, condemned the practice of selecting men of great wealth to be the nation's diplomatic representatives. Under license of general debate Mr. Griggs, of Georgia, spoke in advocacy of the disfranchisement of the southern negro; Mr. Burton, of Ohio, discussed the causes of the recent financial depression, and various other matters were discussed. With the diplomatic bill still under consideration the house recessed.

Washington, April 20.—The Brownsville affair was again a subject of interest in the senate today, when Senator Borah, of Idaho, took the ground that negro soldiers of the Twenty-fifth infantry were guilty of the raid in the Texas town August 13, 1906. The senate gave further consideration to the bill devoting about $5,600,000 received from the sale of public lands in Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Louisiana, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Ohio and Wisconsin to the construction of drainage works in those states. The section of the bill authorizing the loaning of this fund to states, corporations, etc., for the drainage of state and private lands was stricken out. The naval and agricultural appropriation bills were reported to the senate.

House—With the exception of Messrs. Cooper and Nelson, of Wisconsin, Republicans, the house today by a strict party vote, declaring that the action of Speaker Cannon last Saturday in summarily adjourning the house, was not "a breach of the privilege of the house affecting its safety, dignity and the integrity of its proceedings." The declaration was made when a resolution by Mr. Williams, holding such a breach to have been committed, was tabled, 146 to 119. The Republicans put through an amendment to the rules making any day "suspension day," and substituting a majority for a two-thirds vote to pass any measure. Mr. Dalvell, its author, notified the Democrats that they could trust to their imaginations for any legislation they would get this session. The Democrats forced repeated roll calls during the day.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., April 21.—Farmers are in the fields this week and consequently less wheat is being marketed than usual. Scarcity of cash more than anything else caused the strength in wheat. The market opened higher this morning, the aggregate gains before 10 a. m. amounting to ⅝c in cash and May. Nothing but glowing reports continued to pour in from the new crop. Continued reassurance from the winter wheat districts rendered distant futures relatively weaker than cash and May. There was buying on light northwest receipts, but this was offset to some extent by a reduction in the operations of shorts. In Chicago, commission houses bought wheat and Pringle sold. Minneapolis stocks decreased about a third of a million in three days. Liverpool at the opening was 1 4-5c to 2 1-10c higher, and a shade above this level at 1:30 p. m. Cash and May at 10 a. m. were quoted at 96c. July opened ½c higher at 88⅞c, declining later in the morning to 88⅝c. September scored a gain of ⅝c in opening at 87c. The noon price was a quarter of a cent below the initial quotation.

The cash situation held paramount all through the session. In contrast, the more distant futures failed to score gains corresponding to cash and the near month. Buying by Rankin in the absence of offerings contributed largely to the strength of May. Liverpool closed 2c to 2 11-20c up. Cash and May reached the high point of the day in finishing at 96⅞c, or 1½c above yesterday's close. July closed ⅝c off at 88⅛c, and September ⅛c off at 84¼c.

With shorts taking July and September at Chicago, corn was strong. Liverpool opened unchanged and was ⅜c higher at 1:30 p. m. In the Toledo market, May opened ¼c higher at 67¼c, and at noon was ⅜c above this price. July gained in the same proportion, landing at 64¼c at 10 a. m. September started ¼c higher at 63⅜c. In the first half hour, September advanced to 64c.

Liverpool closed 1 1-5c up. Cash closed 1c up at 68½c, July 1c up at 68c, May ⅝c higher at 65c, and September ¾c up at 64¼c.

Oats was easier. May opened ¼c up, but lost the gain in a short time, the price at 10 a. m. standing unchanged from the previous close at 53½c. July was about unchanged at 47¼c and September ⅛c off at 53¾c.

At the close, cash oats was unchanged at 54c, May ⅛c up at 53⅝c, July ⅛c down at 47c, and September unchanged at 37½c.

Clover seed remained steady at the opening and all morning. There was a bid of $11.30 made for April, but the price was maintained firmly at $11.50. Cash and October were unchanged at $12.50 and $7.55 respectively.

At the close clover seed showed no change. The supply of alsike having become exhausted, quotations are no longer made.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close—Apr. 21.	Apr. 20.
Wheat—					
Cash	96¾	96¾	....	96⅞	95⅞
May	96¾	96⅞	....	96⅞	95⅝
July	88⅞	....	....	88⅛	86⅝
Sept.	87	....	....	86¼	86⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	68¼	67½
May	67¼	68	....	68	67
July	64½	65	....	65	64¼
Sept.	63¾	64¼	....	64¼	63½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	54	54
May	53⅝	53¾	53¼	53⅝	53½
July	47	47¼	....	47	47¼
Sept	37½	....	37⅜	37½	37½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....12.50	....	....	12.50	12.50
April	....11.50	....	....	11.50	11.50
Oct.	....7.55	....	....	7.55	7.55
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	82	81½
No. 2	....	....	....	81	80½
No. 3	....	....	....	75	76½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.15	2.15

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	94½	96½	....	95½	94
July	87¾	88	....	87¼	87¼
Sept.	85	85½	84¼	84⅜	84¾
Corn—					
May	66⅜	67	66¼	66⅞	66
July	62½	63¼	62⅜	63⅛	62¼
Sept.	61⅛	61⅞	....	61⅝	61
Oats—					
May (old)	53⅜	....	53¼	53⅜	53¼
May (new)	52	....	....	51⅞	51⅞
July (old)	45¼	45½	....	45⅝	45⅞
July (new)	43¼	....	43⅛	43½	43⅛
Sept.	37	37⅛	36⅞	37	36⅞

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.02½	1.04	....	1.03⅜	1.02
July	96	96¼	96⅝	96⅞	95½
Corn—					
May	75¼	75½	....	75	74⅞
July	71½	....	....	72⅜	71¼

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	94	95	....	94⅝	93⅞
July	84½	84½	....	84	83⅞

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	1.01
July	....	....	....	....	1.01¾

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	12.77	12.85	....	12.77	12.80
July	13.07	13.17	13.05	13.10	13.12
Sept	13.42	13.52	13.40	13.42	13.45
Lard—					
May	7.90	7.97	....	7.92	7.95
July	8.10	8.17	....	8.12	8.15
Sept	8.30	8.37	....	8.32	8.35
Ribs—					
May	6.77	6.85	....	6.80	6.85
July	7.05	7.12	....	7.07	7.10
Sept	7.30	7.37	....	7.35	7.32

Money and Stocks.

New York, April 21.—(Wall Street)—Opening transactions in stocks today were so meagre as to have no significance. National lead declined ¾, and Republic Steel preferred a point. With these exceptions none of the changes exceeded half.

The range of prices continued very circumscribed and irregular. Pressure against Republic Steel preferred cost it 2¾ and forced the list down in sympathy. Subsequently the railroad stocks developed firmness and there was a general recovery to above yesterday's closing prices. Pullman advanced 1¼, while General Electric lost 3.

Trading at noon was listless and prices were little changed. The small advances were well held. American Beet Sugar declined 1, Pressed Steel Car preferred 1¼, Tennessee Copper 1¾, Cleveland, C. C. & St. Louis 3, and Third Avenue 4⅞. Bonds were irregular.

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Pards, April 21.—The hog market was slow today. Prices were off about 10c. Receipts were light and packers took practically everything.

Cattle, sheep and lambs and veal calves ruled steady. In the outside markets, hogs were weaker and other live stock featureless.

Toledo closing live stock quotations:

Hogs—Select heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.05@6.10; mediums, $6.05@6.10; Yorkers, $6.05@6.10; good pigs, $5.30@5.50; and roughs, $5.00@5.50; good mixed, $6.05@6.10; bulk of sales, $6.05@6.10.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,350 lbs. and up, $6.00@6.50; medium to good, 1,150 and up, $5.50@6.0; mixed, 900 lbs. to 1,100 lbs., $5.00@5.50; stockers and feeders, $3.50@5.00; fair to best cows, $3.75@5.00; comomn cows, $2.00@2.75; heifers, common to choice, $3.25@5.50; bulls, common to choice, $3.00@5.00.

Sheep and lambs—Top yearlings, $7.00; top wethers, $5.35@6.25; fair to good mixed sheep, $5.50@6.00; culls, $3.00@4.00; lambs, $6.00@8.00.

Calves—Prime veals, $7.00; fair to good, $5.50@6.50; common, $4.00@5.00.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, April 21.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's Special Report to The Blade.)—Eight loads hogs heavies, $6.30; mediums, $6.30@6.35; heavy yorkers, $6.30; light yorkers, $5.75@6.00; pigs, $5.40@5.50; clipped sheep, $4.75@6.25; clipped lambs, $5.00@7.25; calves, $5.00@6.50.

Chicago, April 21.—Cattle, receipts about 2,500; market strong; beaves, $4.60@7.25; cows and heifers, $2.25@6.40; Texans, $4.50@5.50; calves, $4.50@6.25; westerners, $4.50@5.50; stockers and feeders, $3.25@5.30. Hogs, receipts about 10,000; market 10c lower; light, $5.35@5.85; mixed, $5.40@5.87½; heavy, $5.35@5.85; rough, $5.35@5.55; pigs, $4.20@5.10; bulk of sales, $5.70@5.80. Sheep, receipts about 14,000; market strong; native, $5.00@6.75; western, $5.00@6.70; yearlings, $6.40@7.15; lambs, $6.00@7.70; western, $6.00@7.75.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., April 21.—(Bower & Bower's special to The Blade.)—Hogs, receipts, 20 cars; market 15c lower; mediums and yorkers, $6.10; pigs, $5.35; closing steady. Best calves, $7. Best clipped lambs, $7. Cattle strong and 10c higher.

East Buffalo, N. Y., April 21.—(Swope's Special Report to The Blade.)—Cattle, 2 cars; strong. Hogs, 15 cars; lower; heavy and Yorkers, $6.15@6.20; pigs, $5.50@5.60. Sheep, 5 cars; strong; best wool lambs, $8.40; clipped, $7.40; yearlings and wethers, $7.00@7.25; ewes, $5.25@6.50. Calves, $4.00@7.00.

New York Stock Market.

New York, April 21.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	1:30pm
Am. Loco. com	45	45	44¾	44¾
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	125½	125¾	125¼	125⅝
Atchison	76¼	76¾	76¼	76⅝
Am. Car & F. Co	32¾	32¾	32½	32⅝
Anaconda	36⅞	37¼	36⅞	37
Amal. Copper	57	58	56⅞	58
Am. Smelters	68¼	69	67¾	69
Balt. & Ohio	83¼	83¼	....	....
Brooklyn R. T.	46¾	46¾	46	46¾
Chicago & G. W.	4⅝	4¾	4¼	4¼
Canadian Pacific	155½	157	154½	155⅝
Clover Leaf pfd.	40¼	40¾	40¼	40¾
Colorado Fuel	23¾	23¾	23¾	23¾
Central Leather	22	22	22	22
Consolidated Gas	117½	118	117½	118
Can pfd	51	51	51	51
Del. & Hudson	153	153½	153	153½
Distillers Sec.	31	31	30¾	31
Erie com	27¾	27¾	27¼	27¼
Gt. Northern pfd	122	122½	121½	122
Illinois Central	125	125	125	125
Interborough pfd	28¼	28¾	28	28
K. C. S. pfd	51	52	51	52
Mexican Central	16⅝	16⅝	16⅜	16⅜
Missouri Pacific	43¾	43¾	43¼	43¼
Nor. Pacific	125⅝	126	125⅛	125⅛
Nat'l Lead	54½	54½	53⅝	54
N. Y. Air Brake	67½	67½	67¼	67¼
N. Y. Central	97¾	97¾	97¼	97¾
N. & W. com	63½	63½	63¼	63¼
Penn. Ry	116¾	117	116¾	116¾
Pacific Mail	34	34	33¾	33¾
Reading com	104¾	105½	104⅜	105¼
Rep. I. & S. Co	16½	16⅞	16¼	16⅜
Rep. pfd	66	66	64	65¾
So. Ry	14¾	14¾	14¼	14⅜
St. Paul	117⅞	118¼	117⅜	118
Southern Pacific	73¾	73¾	73¼	73¾
Tenn. Copper	39¼	39¼	38	38
Union Pacific	127⅝	128¾	127¼	128¾
U. S. Steel	33¾	34⅛	33¾	34⅛
U. S. Steel pfd	98⅞	99¼	98	98
Western Union	60½	60¾	60½	60½

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin, creamery, 1-lb. prints, 31½c; solid pack, 30½c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 24¾@25c.

Butterine—Standard grades, uncolored, 80-lb. tub basis, 12½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 13c; 1-lb. roll basis, 13½c. Fancy grade butterine, uncolored, 60-lb. tub basis, 17½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 18c; 1-lb. roll basis, 18½c; low grades, 10¼c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 14½@15c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan cheese, 15c; York state cheese, 16½c.

Valencia Onions—Bushel, $1.00; home grown, 75c; white silver skin onions, bu., 75c; Bermudas, $2.50; garlic, lb., 8c.

Spinach—Home grown, bushel, 50@60c.

Lettuce—8c.

Home-grown Potatoes—Bushel, 75@80c; Bermudas, $4.50 bbl.

Beans—Hand-picked navy beans, bu., $2.25@2.50.

Florida wax beans, hamper, $4.50.

Home